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The People's Press.

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# The People's Press.

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, the Markets and General Information.

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It is an interesting fact that every member of the recent General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church South who served in the war was strongly in favor of union with the Northern Church.

There are now over 1,000 Young Men's Christian Associations in this country, with a membership of 140,000, expending for Christian work $785,000. The aggregate of property in buildings, libraries, etc., is over $5,000,000.

The New York Chinese mission has between 4,000 and 5,000 Celestials in its Sunday schools. About sixty have joined the various churches. The first Sunday-school for these people was founded in New York eighteen years ago.

People who want land can be accommodated for awhile yet. There are still 9,000,000 acres of public land in Colorado, 12,000,000 in Arizona, 30,000,000 in California, 49,000,000 in Dakota, 7,000,000 in Florida, 44,000,000 in Idaho, 7,000,000 in Minnesota, 41,000,000 in Utah, 20,000,000 in Washington Territory, and some millions of acres in other States and Territories.

James H. Macdonald, the new Lieutenant-Governor of Michigan, has an income of $40,000 a year on an investment which cost him less than $350. When Captain Moore discovered the Colby mine in the great Gogebic iron range he sold a third interest to Macdonald for a few dollars. The land is now worked by a company which pays a royalty of forty cents a ton. The royalty for the present year amounts to $120,000, a third of which goes to Lieut.-Governor Macdonald.

A singular phenomenon was lately witnessed near Greenville, Ala. A whirlwind about fifteen feet wide passed over a pond, forcing the water up for about two or two and a half feet its entire width, then twisting it into a pillar about a foot in diameter. This stem was perpendicular for about six feet, when it gradually widened until a height of about sixty or seventy feet was attained. The water then fell in a spray. Those who witnessed it say that the whirlwind formed a huge goblet of the water, and it was one of the prettiest sights they ever saw.

The agricultural Department has issued a report to show that 10,000,000 acres of forests are used yearly in this country for fuel and lumber. Fires, it is calculated destroy about 10,000,000 acres more. The forest area of this country is less than 450,000,000 acres. At this rate we will in a quarter of a century have no forests. Whatever relief may come in the future from a change in the fuel question the demand for timber will increase as the country increases in population. The whole thing seems to point to arboriculture on a large scale systematically, and in no long time either.

It was supposed that the death of the late Captain Eads would end the Tehauntepec ship-railway project, of which he was the originator. It seems not. The stockholders in the enterprise, twenty-five or thirty of whom, representing $15,000,000 of stock, reside at Pittsburg, have determined to continue the work, and have selected one of their number, Colonel James B. Andrews, to take charge of it. He is a brother-in-law of the deceased engineer, and said to be entirely competent to carry on the enterprise. The stockholders have abandoned the idea of asking for a Government loan, and will prosecute the work on its merits.

Columbia college, New York, has its first lady "bachelor" in the person of Miss Mary Parsons Hankey, who has received her decree after having pursued at home the college course of study. She has shown remarkable capacity for absorbing knowledge, and her studies included eight languages, and various sciences, or altogether thirty distinct subjects. But this is not all, says the *Tribune*, quoting a friend of the lady: "She is an excellent draughtsman, skilful with the pencil and the brush, and a musician of good taste and execution. As to housewifery, she has, I believe, shown President Barnard something, and if the proof of the pudding be in the eating I do not think he had cause to complain, but that is a very small part of her excellence in that department; in fact, I have never known a better example of a finely-proportioned and well-rounded education for a woman, and that woman a lady, than Mary possesses.

The Troy *Times* thinks that believers in the unlucky number thirteen will find a confirmation of the theory in a recent accident which befell a New York Central train at the metropolis. It says: "There were thirteen cars in line and on board thirteen undertakers, who were returning home from a convention held at Syracuse. Belief in the sinister character is widespread, many intelligent people feeling an awe of it which they would not willingly acknowledge. It has been said that President Garfield had an undue fear of the number, but rumor may have misrepresented him. He is reported to have especially disliked to sit in a company of a dozen and one at table. On the other hand, seven is the lucky number, because, for instance, a human being sheds his teeth at seven, becomes a youth at twice seven, a man at three times seven and reaches the grand climacteric at nine times seven. But who doubts that accidents have befallen railroad trains consisting of seven cars, or to human beings in other ways identified with the number seven? Great is superstition!"

## VOICES OF THE BELLS.

I heard the bells at dawn of day,
Beyond the hills, far blue,
"The world is fair," they seemed to say,
"And everywhere the flowers of May
Are blossoming for you."
Blithe bells of morn! My pulses thrill,
For in my heart I hear them still.

I heard the bells above my head
Clang out at noon again;
And "Work, work, work!" they harshly said,
"The dewy hours of morn have fled,
Toil on, O sons of men!"
Discordant bells, that sorely fret
The weary soul with cares beset.

I heard the bells at eventide
The vesper hour chime low;
The day was done, and side by side
The weary toilers far and wide
All homeward seemed to go.
Sweet vesper bells, your tone is best,
Morn fled, toil done, and God confessed.
—*Gusste Packard Du Bois, in Current.*

## DENIS.

A STORY FROM THE FRENCH.

Monsieur Marambot opened the letter his servant Denis brought him, and smiled.

Denis, who had been in his employ for twenty years—a little, jolly, thickset man, who was constantly referred to, through all the country round, as the very model of a valet—queried:

"Monsieur is happy? Monsieur has received some good news?"

Monsieur Marambot was not rich. He was a bachelor, and had been a village druggist for many years. He now lived on the small revenue made with great difficulty by selling medicines to the country people. He answered:

"Yes, my boy. Old Malois does not want to go into court, and to-morrow I will get my money. Five thousand francs will help an old bachelor along pretty well."

And M. Marambot rubbed his hands together. He was a man of rather resigned character, not particularly joval—incapable of anything like sustained effort, and quite indifferent about his own affairs.

He might easily have made a better living by taking advantage of the death of certain fellow-druggists, who had stores well-situated in large centres, to take one of the vacant businesses and so assure himself of a lucrative custom. But the trouble of moving, and the thought of all the other things he would have to do, always prevented it, and after thinking over the matter for a day or two, he would merely say:

"Ah! bah! Next time I'll really think about it. One loses nothing by waiting, anyhow. Perhaps I'll get a still better chance."

Denis, on the contrary, was always urging his master to attempt something. Naturally energetic, he would declare:

"Oh! as for me, if I just had the capital to start with, I would have made a fortune. Only a thousand francs, and I'd make my way soon enough."

M. Marambot smiled without replying, went into his little garden, and walked up and down with his hands behind him, in a revery.

Denis, all day long, sang ballads and country songs, as if he were in an uncommonly good humor. He even showed unusual activity; for he cleaned all the window panes in the house, singing at the top of his voice while he wiped the glass.

Astonished at his zeal, M. Marambot said to him several times, with a smile:

"If you keep on working like that, my boy, you will have nothing to do tomorrow."

Next morning, about nine o'clock, the postmaster handed Denis four letters for his master, one of which was very heavy. M. Marambot at once locked himself up in his room, and remained there until late in the afternoon. He then entrusted his servant with four letters for the post. One or them was addressed to M. Malois; it was, no doubt, an acknowledgement of money received.

Denis asked his master no questions; he seemed to be that day as melancholy and sullen as he had been merry the evening before.

Night came. M. Marambot went to bed at his usual hour, and slept.

He was awakened by a singular noise. He sat up at once in his bed and listened. But all at once his bedroom door opened, and Denis appeared on the scene, holding a candle in one hand and a kitchen-knife in the other; his eyes wild and fixed; his lips compressed as if under the influence of some terrible emotion, and his face so pale that he looked like a ghost.

Monsieur Marambot, at first stricken dumb with astonishment, concluded that Denis was walking in his sleep, and he got up to intercept him, when Denis suddenly blew out the light and made a rush for the bed. His master instinctively put out his hands to save himself from the shock of the encounter, which flung him upon his back, and then he tried to seize the hands of the domestic, who seemed to have become demented, and who was striking at him with all his might.

The first blow of the knife struck him in the shoulder; the second blow he received in his forehead, the third in his chest. He struggled frantically, putting out his hands in the dark, and kicking out with his feet, shouting:

"Denis! Denis!—are you mad? Denis! What are you doing? Denis!"

But Denis, panting with his efforts, still kept striking, became more and more furious; sometimes a kick or a blow would fling him back, but he always rushed on again, wildly. Monsieur Marambot received two more wounds—one in the leg and one in the abdomen. But a sudden thought came to him, and he screamed out:

"Stop, Denis, stop! I have not yet got my money!"

The man at once stopped striking. Monsieur Marambot could hear him panting in the dark.

M. Marambot spoke again:

"I have not yet got a cent. M. Malois has gone back on his word; the case is going before the courts; that is why you took those letters to the post. You had better read the letters lying on my desk."

And, with a supreme effort, he managed to get hold of the matches on the table and to strike a light.

He was covered with blood. Jets of it had spattered the wall. The sheets, the bed-curtains—everything was red. Denis, also bloody from head to foot, was standing in the middle of the room.

When he saw all this, Monsieur Marambot thought it was all over with him, and became unconscious.

He came to himself again at daylight. It took him some little time to collect his senses—to understand—to remember. But suddenly the recollection of the attempt and the sensation of his wounds came to him, and so intense a fear took possession of him that he shut his eyes so as not to see anything. At the end of a few minutes his terror calmed, and he began to [illegible] He had not died from the blood before he had some chance of living. He felt weak—very weak, but had no violent pain, though he felt a soreness at various points of his body, as of severe pinching. He also felt very chilly, and wet, and compressed, as if he had been tightly swathed with bandages. He thought the humidity must be blood, and a shudder passed through him at the thought of all that red fluid which had issued from his own veins in such quantity as to wet his bed. The idea of having to see the awful sight again, completely upset him, and he shut his eyes as tightly as he could, as if afraid they might open in spite of him.

What had become of Denis? He must have run away.

But what was he, Marambot, now going to do? To get up, and call for help? Why, if he were to make the least movement, all his wounds would certainly break open again, and he would die from loss of blood.

All of a sudden he heard his bedroom pushed open. His heart almost stopped. That was certainly Denis coming back to finish him. He tried to hold his breath so that the murderer would think he was really dead—that the job was thoroughly done.

He felt the sheet pulled off—then felt some one feeling his abdomen. A sharp pain near his hip made him start. Now he felt somebody washing his wound—very gently—with cold water. Therefore, the crime must have been discovered, and they were attending to his wounds; he was being nursed. A wild joy came on him; but through a lingering sense of prudence, he tried not to show that he was conscious, and he half opened one eye, only one, with ever so many precautions.

He recognized Denis standing beside him—Denis himself! Good Lord! He shuts his eyes again forthwith.

Denis! What on earth was he doing? What did he want? What frightful project was he now endeavoring to accomplish?

What was he doing? Why, he was washing him simply to hide all traces of the crime. And now, perhaps, he would bury him ten feet deep in the garden, so that nobody could ever find him. Or else, perhaps, in the cellar under the place where the bottles of choice wine were kept.

And M. Marambot began to tremble so much that every limb shook.

He thought: "It is all up with me—all up with me!" He shut his eye not to see the last blow of the knife coming. It did not come. Denis was now lifting him, and binding his wounds with some linen. Then he begin to bind the wound in the leg, very carefully, as he had learned to do when his master was a druggist.

There could be no more doubt in the mind of any one who knew the business. The servant, after having tried to kill him, was now trying to save him.

Then, in a dying voice, M. Marambot gave him this piece of practical counsel:

"The washing and dressing ought to be done with carbolic acid and diluted with soap and water."

Denis answered:

"That's what I'm doing, monsieur."

M. Marambot opened both his eyes.

There was no trace of blood now, either in the bed or on the wall, or in the room or upon the person of the assassin. The wounded man was lying upon clean white sheets.

The two men looked at one another. Finally M. Marambot said, very gently:

"You have committed a crime."

Denis replied:

"I am trying to make reparation for it, monsieur. If you promise not to denounce me, I will continue to serve you as faithfully as in the past."

Well, it was not the most propitious time to argue with his servant. M. Marambot, as he closed his eyes again articulated:

"I swear to you that I will never denounce you."

Denis saved his master. He passed whole nights and days without sleep, never leaving the patient's room a moment—preparing lotions, mixing medicines, giving doses, feeling his master's pulse, counting it anxiously—managing the case with the skill of a professional nurse and the devotion of a son.

Every minute or two he would asked: "Well, monsieur, how do you feel now?"

Monsieur Marambot would reply, feebly: "A little better, my boy, thank you."

And often, when the wounded man awoke in the night, he would see his nurse weeping silently, as he sat in his arm-chair by the bed, and wiping his eyes.

Never in his life had the old druggist been so well cared for—so much petted and caressed. At first he said to himself, "Just so soon as I get well, I'll get rid of the rascal." But when he was fully convalescent he kept putting off the man's dismissal from day to day.

He thought to himself that no other person would ever show him so much attention or bestow upon him so much care. He had a hold on the man now—could control him by fear—and even he told him that he had made a will and deposited it with a notary, in which will was a statement denouncing Denis in case anything should occur.

This precaution seemed to assure him against any further attempt on his life; and then he began to ask himself whether it would not be better to keep the man anyhow, as he could thus keep a better watch over his future actions.

He found it as impossible to make up his mind about this matter, as he had found it formerly impossible to decide whether to open a drug store or not.

"Well, there's time enough to think about that," he would say to himself.

Meanwhile Denis continued to show himself to be a perfect domestic. M. Marambot got well. He kept Denis.

But one morning, just as he had finished breakfast, he suddenly heard a great noise in the kitchen. He ran thither, and saw Denis struggling in the grasp of two gendarmes.

One of the officers began to take notes in a note-book.

As soon as he saw his master, the servant sobbed out:

"You denounced me monsieur!—after all your promises! That is not right. You broke your word of honor, M. Marambot!—that was not right!—that was not right?"

Monsieur Marambot, utterly astounded, and greatly pained at being suspected, lifted up his hand, and said:

"I swear to you, before God, my boy, that I never denounced you. I have not even got the faintest idea how these policemen ever heard of the attempt to murder me!"

The one who was taking notes, gave a start:

"What! you say he tried to murder you, M. Marambot?"

More and more confused, the druggist answered:

"Why, yes—but I never denounced him—never said a word about it—I swear I never said a word—He served me very well ever since."

The officer severely replied:

"I note down your statement. Justice will take full cognizance of this new fact, which was not known to us before, Monsieur Marambot. I was simply ordered to arrest your servant for stealing two ducks from Monsieur Duhamel; we have witnesses to prove the theft. Sorry, Monsieur Marambot; I shall testify to what you have just said."

Then turning to the gendarmes, he said:

"Take him along."

They took Denis along.

The attorney for the defendant entered a plea of insanity—using the two different charges to make a case for his client.

He proved clearly that the theft of the two ducks must have been performed in the same mental condition which caused the eight knife-stabs to have been inflicted upon M. Marambot. He made a very fine analysis of all the different phases of this mental aberration, which, he felt sure, he said, would yield to a few week's judicious medical treatment in a good private asylum. He spoke enthusiastically of the continuous self-devotion of this honest servant—the unceasing care he had bestowed upon the employer he had wounded in a moment of mental aberration.

Monsieur Marambot, painfully impressed by the awful recollection of that night, felt the tears rise to his eyes.

The shrewd lawyer noticed it—spread out his arms with a great gesture, waved the long black sleeves of his robe like bats' wings, and vociferated in a sonorous tone:

"Look! look! look! gentlemen of the jury!—look at those tears! What more need I now say in behalf of my client? What argument, what discourse, what reasoning could weigh against the evidence of those tears of his own master? Those tears plead louder than my voice—they plead louder than the voice of the law—they cry out for pardon for the madness of a moment! They impolore; they absolve; they bless!"

He held his peace, and sat down.

Turning to Marambot, whose testimony had been all in favor of Denis, the Judge asked:

"But in any event, sir—even admitting that you believe this man to be insane—I cannot understand your reason for keeping him in your employ. He was, under all circumstances, dangerous."

Marambot replied, wiping his eyes;

"What else could I do, your Honor?—it is so hard to find servants nowadays. I might have found worse."

Denis was acquitted and sent to an insane asylum, at his master's expense.—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

### Something About Trousers.

Trousers came into use for general wear with the French revolution. The gentlemen, the supporters of royalty an l sound constitutional principles, wore breeches. The term "sans culottes" sufficiently explained what were not worn by the masses who forced constitutional reform into revolution. By an apparent contradiction of purpose and principle the "sans culottes," who denounced every one who wore breeches, finally went beyond their opponents and wore twice as much cloth around their legs; in a word, adopted the modern trousers, and made them the badge of a party as well known as a class. Nepoleon, who was too thin at one period of his life and too stout at another to look his best in small clothes, nevertheless wore them on state occasions after he had set up a throne and gone into the emperor business. His army was the first that wore trousers, and trousers made progress in general adoption step by step with the march of the French army. The French trousers and neat gaiter were seen in Egypt, and in Spain, in Italy, in Germany, in Poland, and in Russia, on the banks of the Tagus and those of the Vistula. People thought that the manner in which a great conquering nation clad its legs was the model, and when the trousers wearers marched over the wearers of pigtails and knee breeches at Jena and Auerstadt a decision was given from which the world did not care to appeal. The world is usually easily convinced of the wisdom of the victor. England stood out the longest against trousers, but finally she yielded, and her army marched to Waterloo wearing the universal leg funnels.

Our grandfathers generally fell in with the ways of the world, though Federalists here and there would not yield. There is a story of a clergyman who, greeted with the rough inquiry: "How are you, priest?" responded: "How are you, Democrat? How do you know I'm a priest?" "By your dress. How do you know I'm a Democrat?" "By your address." Doubtless the clergyman wore knee-breeches, while the admirer of Jefferson and "dangerous French principles" clothed his legs with trousers.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

### The Living Earth.

In a paper published in the *Indian Engineer*, an illustration is given of the life that dwells in nature, the phenomenon of earthquakes being cited. The peculiar terror of an earthquake lies mainly in the suddeness of its approach. Volcanic eruptions are usually preceded by vast rumblings, or jets of steam, or other unmistakable tokens. Hurricanes and cyclones, in like manner, have heralds that announce their coming. But with an earthquake there are no premonitory symptoms. The great earthquake which took place at Lisbon in the year 1775 found the people engaged their ordinary occupations. All the shocks were over in about five minutes. The first shock lasted about six seconds. In that brief space of time most of the houses had been thrown down, and thousands of men, women and children crushed beneath the ruins. At times the ocean lends fresh terrors to the scene. Thus at Lisbon a wave of water over fifty feet high rushed in among the houses, and covered what still remained. In the island of Jamacia on a similar occasion two thousand five hundred houses were buried in three minutes under thirty feet of water. Recent delicate scientific experiments have disclosed the fact that the surface of the land is never absolutely at rest for more than thirty hours at a time. Thus those great earthquakes which make epochs in history are merely extreme cases of forces that seldom sleep.

The late Dr. Chalmers said the three essentials of happiness were: "Have something to do, something to love, and something to hope for."

Doing good is the only certainly happy action of a man's life.

## BUDGET OF FUN.

### HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

#### He Was Disappointed—A Tough's Mistake—Guessed It the First Time—The Bull Was Master There—Etc., Etc.

Hotel Clerk—"Well, how do you like New York?"

Western Guest—"Too slow!"

Hotel Clerk—"Too slow! Merciful heavens! what did you expect to see here?"

Western Guest—"A lynching every ten minutes. I was informed that this was a humping town. I tell you, stranger, I'm disappointed. You just want to come West if you want to see civilization at its height."—*Tid-Bits.*

#### A Tough's Mistake.

"I haven't a fair show," said a tough whom a policeman in the northern part of the city was ordering to move on. "I can't fight you in your official capacity. If you were only a citizen for a few minutes!"

"Consider me a citizen," replied the officer, as he laid down his baton and removed his badge.

An internal of forty seconds elapsed, and as the tough hitched nearer the fence to get a brace for his back he wearily observed:

"Say! there is some mistake! I guess I got the capacities mixed up!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

#### Guessed it the First Time.

Mrs. De Porque has a daughter who is now sufficiently advanced in years to be a source of considerable worry to her mamma. Billy Bliven who has a way o expressing himself in an exceedingly blunt and sometimes embarrassing manner, was calling there the other evening and reciting his plans for the summer.

"Yes, I am going out among the lakes, fishing," said Billy. "I always go fishing in the summer."

"Mamma and I are going to the seashore," said Miss De Porque.

"Indeed," said Billy, abstractedly, "are you going fishing, too?"—*Merchant-Traveler.*

#### The Bull Was Master There.

A formidable band of bailiffs visited recently one of the largest farms in the district of North Wales now disturbed by the tithe war. On presenting themselves at the door of the house the bailiffs inquired from the servant if her master was home. "No, he is not," answered the servant. "Is your mistress in?" "Yes, she is. Do you want to see her?" Upon this the mistress of the house, a smart, sprightly woman, made her appearance. "Is the master in?" again inquired the bailiffs. "O, yes, sure," was the ready reply; "would you like me to send him to you?" "If you please, missus," answered the bailiffs. "Will you go into the yard and he will be with you directly."

The farmer's wife then closed the front door and passed through the back to the farm buildings and unloosed the bull, which came roaring into the yard where the bailiffs were awaiting the "master."

"There, that is the master here," called out the dame, as the representatives of the Ecclesiastical Commissioners beat a hasty retreat, mounting the gate and fence with the greatest alacrity.—*St. James's Gazette.*

#### He Meant No Offence.

"Say! you!" he called as he stood on the postoffice steps.

A very solid man halted in his tracks until the other came up.

"Calling to me?" he queried.

"Yes, sir. Do you notice my hair? It's a sort of grizzly-gray which makes me look ten years older than I really am."

"What have I got to do with your hair, sir?" demanded the other.

"I happened to stand beside you in the postoffice, and no——"

"Suppose you did stand beside me in the postoffice!"

"I saw that you were a man of about sixty years old, but as you had——"

"Suppose I am sixty!"

"But as you had dyed your hair you didn't look a day over forty-five. What I want is the name of the dye you use. You will excuse me, but I——"

He was excused. He knew he was by the way the other raised his cane and jumped at him and offered to mop the street with him for two cents.—*Detroit Free Press.*

#### No Money in the Boom.

"Is your boom about over here?" asked a stranger of a man standing on the depot platform in a Dakota town.

"W-e-l-l," answered the native, doubtfully, "I dunno; it depends on how you look at it."

"How's that?"

"W'y, we're boomin' just as hard as ever, but outside capitalists 'pear to be gettin' sorter tired. There ain't much money in that kind o' boomin', you know."

"What are you people doing?"

"Oh, we're just boomin', that's all, just simply boomin'. Yesterday we organized two new railroad companies an' another Board o' Trade an' incorporated a company for manufacturin' balloons an' 'nother for makin' paper collars, but's I said, there ain't no money in it."

"The kind that pays is about over then?"

"Well, I reckon so, for this summer. We can plat more additions further out any time there seems to be a call for 'em, but things are so quiet in some that are already out that we haven't the heart to do it. There's a good crop o' wheat growin' on Central addition, an' a powerful fine outlook for corn in the public park an' on Court House square, while the men who are farmin' the college grounds and custom house block are kickin' 'cause they are so far from market. I reckon we'll have to lay kind 'o low till next spring and then discover iron ore over in that hill."—*Dakota Bell.*

#### Conveyances and Drivers in India.

The bandy, a cart drawn by two white bullocks, is the common means of conveyance in India. It is simply a broad platform, on very high wheels, covered with mats to keep off the rain and sun from the traveler.

The driver sits astride the cart-tongue, within easy reach of his bullocks' hindquarters. The speed and endurance of the little draft animals enable them to make three miles and a quarter an hour for several hours at a stretch. The driver keeps them going by a complicated system of ejaculations, slappings, tail-twistings, toe-pokings, goadings, and lashings.

## HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

### Care of Linen.

Once a year, even the most frugal housewife should replenish her linen closet, and add to her store at least the furnishing of one bed and a dozen towels. In this way the stock is not allowed to run out.

Old sheets may be cut up into crib sheets, and the soft linen rags laid away for use in case of illness.

A sense of satisfaction accompanies the putting to rights of the linen closet, and, even when an old chest has to serve as a receptacle for house linen, the refilling and repacking of chest or box is work that should be done.

### Rhubarb—How to Prepare It.

Cut the stems into pieces an inch in length, after scraping off any of the outer skin that is the least tough. Allow a half pound of white sugar to a pound of the rhubarb, and, adding a half pint of water, put them all together over the fire, in a small, porcelain-lined kettle, and let them stew until tender. A flavoring of lemon rind and juice, is a great improvement to rhubarb, and renders it almost equal to green gooseberries stewed. In order to preserve the green color, keep the lid of the kettle on during stewing.

Rhubarb Tart: Cut the stalks in lengths of two inches, and take off the thin skin. If you have a hot hearth lay them in a dish, and cover with a thin syrup of sugar and water, made in the proportion of a half pound of sugar to a half pint of water; cover the dish closely, and let it simmer very slowly an hour; a block-tin sauce-pan may also be used for the purpose. Having prepared some nice puff-paste fill some patty-pans with it, bake, and when cool, place on china dishes, and fill with the stewed rhubarb. Do not forget to stew with the rhubarb some shredded lemon peel, and add when done a little of the juice of the lemon also.—*American Agriculturist.*

### Useful Hints.

Tissue or printing paper is the best thing for polishing glass or tinware.

If gilt frames, when new, are covered with a coat of white varnish, all specks can be washed off with water without harm.

In beating cake, beat from the bottom of the mixing bowl with a wood spoon, bringing it up high with each stroke, and as soon as the ingredients are fairly and smoothly mixed, stop beating or your cake will be tough.

Sing to your children, if you can turn a tune. It is worth your while to cultivate your voice now, if you never did it before. Nowhere else—perhaps not even in heaven—will you have such loving and generous audience.

It is a great mistake to clean brass articles with acid, as they very soon become dull after such treatment. Sweet oil and putty powder, followed by soap and water, is one of the best mediums for brightening brass and copper.

Fine wood cabinets should be wiped out with a soft cloth; the corners especially may be brushed with a small hair whisk. If the surface has been polished and has grown dull with age or use, a very little linseed oil on a woolen rag may be used to go over it.

Do not hang a canary bird over five feet from the floor. This gives an average temperature and a purity of air. When ventilating a room see that the bird is not in a draught. When hung out of doors have a part of the cage in the shade, so that the bird may have a retreat, if he chooses to take it, from the sun.

Flies are a great nuisance—but a purifier. They use up all the little particles of filth, and render many apartments comparatively healthful which without them would be unfit to live in. So in shutting out flies great care should be taken to still secure the best of ventilation, and preserve everything in the most perfect neatness.

To keep cut flowers fresh, in the evening lay them in a shallow pan or bowl with their stems in a very little water, and cover the receptacle with a damp towel, one just wrung out of water. In the morning the flowers can be arranged in vases for the day. The stems can be cut from day to day. Flowers treated in this manner can be kept from one to two weeks, and sometimes even longer.

### Buying A Suit of Clothes.

Fogg was going to buy a new suit, and Mrs. F. very kindly offered to accompany him. Arrived at the store a salesman approached with his business smirk. "I want a suit of clothes," said Fogg abruptly. Mrs. F.—"Something not too expensive, you know." "Yes'm" replied the salesman, turning his attention to the lady and utterly ignoring Fogg. Mrs. F. (examining cloth)—"Do you think this will match his complexion?" Salesman—"Admirably! Couldn't suit it better." Mrs. F.—"Do you think so? How fortunate, I'm sure! But won't this fade?" Salesman—"Not a particle. I wore one like it five years, and it didn't change color in the least." Mrs. F.—"And will it wash?" Salesman—"Perfectly." Mrs. F.—"Well, you may cut off a sample. What else have you?" The same catechism is repeated half a score of times, and the Foggs retire; Mrs. F. radiant, as one should be who has done a great work, and Fogg, looking sour, sad and discontented. Mrs. F. (on the street)—"Now, David, I'll take these home and wash 'em out, so's to be sure the colors are fast, and then I'll take them over to Mrs. Brown's and see what she says. She's a great judge, you know. And if she likes them, and aunt Kate thinks they'll be becoming, and Mrs. Black says they aren't too young for you, we will come again and decide."—*Boston Transcript.*

### General Washington's Farm.

General Washington possesses 10,000 acres of land in one body, where he lives; constantly employs 240 hands; keeps 25 plows going all the year, when the weather will permit; sowed in 1787, 600 bushels of oats, 700 acres of wheat, and prepared as much corn, barley, potatoes, beans, peas, etc.; has near 500 acres in grass, and sowed 150 with turnips. Stock, 140 horses, 112 cows, 235 working oxen, heifers and steers, and 500 sheep. The lands about his seat are all laid down in grass; the farms are scattered around at the distance of two, three, four or five miles, which he visits every day unless the weather is absolutely stormy. He is constantly making various and extensive experiments for the improvement of agriculture. He is stimulated with that desire which always actuates him—to do good to mankind. In 1786 he killed 150 hogs, weighing 18,500 pounds, for his family use, exclusive of provision for his negroes, which was made into bacon.—*From an Almanac of 1790.*

### Roses in Bulgaria.

Bulgaria, the little country in Europe which we hear so much about of late, is a veritable rose garden in itself. In no part of the world has the cultivation of the rose come so near perfection as in this small State, and although the soil and atmosphere of the country have much to do with the success of the work, the native inhabitants have made such a long and careful study of the plant and its needs that they have created wonders out of their fields of blooming roses. As is well known, the flowers are grown there for the purpose of extracting the precious aroma known as "Otto of Rose," but this circumstance does not detract in the least from the appearance of the roses. The bushes require considerable care and attention, and they are seldom allowed to attain a height of over six feet.

In the great rose gardens, where the flowers are raised for manufacturing the "Otto of Rose," the bushes are seldom grafted or budded. The roots forming the bushes of a young rose garden are taken from the old bushes and carefully buried with plenty of manure, where they send up young shoots. These reach their full growth in about five years, and for fifteen years will yield large crops of roses. When an old bed begins to fail the bushes are cut away and new shoots allowed to spring up, or the whole field plowed up and roots from another bed set out in their place. A successful rose-grower keeps several rose gardens at all times in different stages of development, so that when one garden begins to be unproductive another one is about ready to come in. The roses blossom in the latter part of May, when all the neighborhood is employed in picking them and getting them to the distillery.

In addition to the great industry of extracting the precious aroma from the roses, the inhabitants of Bulgaria make quite a business of exporting rose slips and roots to different countries. The facility with which the roses grow in the fertile valleys of that country makes it a profitable business to raise the bushes for market. The cuttings for buds are sent hundreds of miles packed in long grass and surrounded with straw disposed longitudinally. But the particular rose, from which the Otto of Rose is made, the rosa moschata, cannot be grown with much success in any other part of Europe. Attempts have been made frequently to cultivate it in the south of France, but all such experiments have proved a failure. The slips and roots of the bushes are sent to different parts of Europe, where the rose is grown in some of the principal public gardens. The aroma is so sweet that it will scent up the whole room if kept in doors, and will even impregnate the outside atmosphere of a garden with its penetrating odor.—*Vick's Magazine.*

### Why Do Bees and Wasps Sting?

Their weapons often serve to protect them from their enemies, but with bees, especially the honey or hive bees, at the approach of winter, the drones or males are no longer of any use, and are killed off by the stings of the workers, to save the stores of honey they would otherwise consume. With many of the wasps their stings are food preservers. The large wasps which make their holes in the ground, and some bees, like the carpenter bees, which cut circular holes in boards, or other wood, deposit an egg in one of these holes, place food for the grub that will hatch from this egg to feed upon, and when this grub has made its growth, it goes into the chrysalis state, and in time comes out a perfect bee, or wasp, as it may be. But, you will ask, "what has this to do with the sting?" A great deal. If the caterpillar or other insect, intended as food for the young bee or wasp, were dead, when stored away, it would decay and be useless. The effect of the poison of the sting is to keep it in a semi-torpid existence, alive, but still dormant, and thus preserve the food in a proper condition to be eaten by the grub of the bee or wasp. In this respect we can see that the sting plays a very useful part, but when the sting is employed upon ourselves, we fail to see what good end is accomplished. Even when a bee-keeper is doing his best for the comfort and welfare of his bees, they will often turn upon and sting him, most needlessly and painfully.—*American Agriculturist.*

### The Graphophone.

This invention is the work of Mr. Sumner Taintor, aided by Professor Bell, the telephone inventor. The machine is operated on the principle of the phonograph. It is very simple and is free from mechanical complication. It has a treadle, and it looks very much like a small sewing-machine. Edison discovered the art of recording and reproducing sound, but his invention could not be used because of its clumsy mechanical arrangement, coupled with the very inferior and unsatisfactory methods of recording the sounds produced. He used a piece of tinfoil upon which the sound waves were indented and from which they were easily obliterated. The present inventor, Mr. Taintor, saw that a less destructible material was required, and after considerable experiment tried a preparation of wax and paraffine. This is the surface now used, and it works perfectly. He then made an entirely new apparatus, and the result is the graphophone, a machine which will sing a song, report a whistle, or give the quality and inflections of the voice in a most charming way. The small point which is attached to the diaphragm of the machine cuts a minute hair line in the wax surface. This line is so faint that it is scarcely perceptible to the naked eye, yet it serves to give a reproduction, so as to be distinctly heard by the listener; of a song, a laugh, or an ordinary speech.—*Inter-Ocean.*

### Fighting Crickets.

"We have cricket fighting with little black bugs," said a Chinaman to a Cincinnati *Enquirer* reporter. "It's rare sport. The bugs are caught in hills by pouring water into their holes or putting a fruit called dragon's eye in front of the hole. The best fighters are those that chirp the loudest. They keep them in earthen pots with a little water and some mould, and feed them on two kinds of fish, man-yu and kut-yu. They are fed on honey to give them strength, and for two hours a female is put in with the male."

"How do you fight them?"

"In a pit or tub called lip, and they are matched according to size and color. They bet very heavy on them sometimes, and when a cricket has won many victories he is called Shon-lip, and if it dies they put it in a small silver coffin and bury it. Its owner thinks this brings good luck, and that good fighting crickets will be found in the neighborhood where the cricket is buried."

What appear to be calamities are often the sources of fortune.

### THE BABY.

The little tot'ring baby feet,
With faltering steps and slow,
With pattering echoes soft and sweet
Into my heart they go;
They also go in grimy plays,
In muddy pools and dusty ways,
Then through the house in trackful maze
They wander to and fro.

The baby hands that clasp my neck
With touches dear to me,
Are the same hands that smash and wreck
The inkstand foul to see;
They pound the mirror with a cane,
They rend the manuscript in twain,
Widespread destruction they ordain
In wasteful jubilee.

The dreamy, murm'ring baby voice
That coos its little tune,
That makes my listening heart rejoice
Like birds in leafy June,
Can wake at midnight dark and still,
And all the air with howling fill,
That splits the ear with echoes shrill
Like cornets out of tune.
—*Burdette, in Brooklyn Eagle.*

## PITH AND POINT.

Half a dozen dresses do not make a woman, but they often break a man. *Chicago Mail.*

A man without brains frequently has the most imposing headstone when he is dead.—*Picayune.*

There is a great difference between a musket and a domestic. A musket, for instance, never kicks until it goes off.—*Statesman.*

Fond mother with baby—"He does look so like his father, doesn't he?" Mr. B. "Yes, but I shouldn't mind that, as long as he is healthy."—*New York Sun.*

When Freedom from her mountain height
First looked from shore to shore,
She never dreamed a lady's hat
Would cost an X or more.
—*Dansville Breeze*

An exchange states that the male wasp does not sting. This is gratifying to know, especially after the female has left a venomed splinter in one's anatomy.—*Siftings.*

Strange that man should have been given two ears and one tongue, when, as everybody knows, he would rather talk all day than listen five minutes.—*Boston Transcript.*

A Frenchman in London claims to have discovered a certain root which allays hunger and thirst. He probably refers to the root of all evil.—*Boston Transcript.*

"One swallow," pathetically but not originally, remarks an exchange, "does not make a summer." True. But several swallows may bring about a fall.—*Peoria Transcript.*

Those two celebrated preachers, Rev. Dr. Bacon and Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, were once disputing on some religious subject when the former accused the latter of using wit in his sermons. "Well," said Mr. Beecher, "suppose it had pleased God to give you wit, what would you have done?"—*Epoch.*

HIS SECRET.

What if she knew it all!
What if she saw my heart!
What if she read my secret thoughts,
From her so far apart!

Sad would her heart be then,
Wretched would be her life.
The future for her would have no hope—
Nothing but constant strife.

Strife with a useless love,
Strife with a hopeless wish,
Strife with thoughts that would drag her down
Like the murderous devil-fish.

What if she knew it all!
What if my heart should speak!
What if she knew that all I get
Is six small dollars a week!
—*Somerville Journal.*

### How Long a Watch Should Last.

"A first-class watch should last for a hundred years, if properly taken care of," said a well-known watch-maker to a New York *Mail and Express* man.

The reason that they wear out is the fault of the owner and not of the watch. In the first place, a watch should be cleaned and oiled once in every eighteen months. If this is not done the oil which lubricates the works will dry and the works wear out by friction. Another mistake is to wear a watch in an outside pocket where it is liable to be jammed. I have known more watches ruined by billiard playing than any thing else. In leaning over to make a long shot the vest pocket is frequently brought in violent contract with the table, and this repeated jarring cannot fail to injure the works. The best watches are made to-day in England. They are masterpieces of workmanship. I should say that the American watch ranks next, and those manufactured in Switzerland third in order. Some watches are made to run

# The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1887.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem N.C.]


## THE PEOPLE'S PRESS FOR 1887.

## $1.50 A YEAR.

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Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., Jan. 6, 1887.

—Alabama devotes one-third of her income to schools.

—Some cases of yellow fever still in Key West, Florida.

—The President and party returned to Washington on the 20th.

—Ten thousand barrels of oil were destroyed at the Standard Oil Works, Constable Hook, N. Y., by fire.

—W. A. Freret, of Louisiana, has been appointed Supervising Architect of the Treasury in place of M. E. Bell, resigned.

—A French steamer recently made the voyage from Queenstown to New York in six days, the fastest time on record.

—There were a number of deaths from sunstroke, last week, all over the country, and an unusual number of deaths by lightning.

—Gen. Thomas E. Powell, of Delaware county, was nominated for governor of Ohio by the democrats on the second ballot last week.

—Dorothea L. Dix, aged 80, who had a national reputation as a philanthropist, died at the State Lunatic Asylum, at Trenton, N. J., last Wednesday.

—Morgan, the New York bicyclist, riding in England, has broken the world's record for a quarter of a mile, having made the distance in 33¼ seconds.

—Forty-eight horses were burned in New York on the morning of the 28th. The building contained Fleischman's Vienna Bakery and the horses, numbering 100, were housed there. Loss over $30,000.

—A delegation from St. Louis, Mo., visited the President on the 25th, inviting him to visit that city in October, which Mr. Cleveland consented to do. The President and Cabinet will probably visit the South and West in the fall.

—Hon. R. M. T. Hunter died at his home in Essex county, Va., on the 18th inst., in the 78th year of his age. Mr. Hunter was one of Virginia's most eminent citizens, serving in the State Legislature and in Congress.

—Rainfall—During the week ending July 23rd, the rainfall has been in excess over New England, the middle Atlantic States and the interior of the South Atlantic and East Gulf States as well as in the greater part of Nebraska.

MINEOLA, TEXAS, July 21.—Wm. Johnson, a desperado, shot and killed Baker, a saloon-keeper, Tuesday night, and fled to the country. The sheriff pursued him with bloodhounds and found the criminal in a swamp. He shot three of the dogs and one of the deputies. He was finally captured, and without further ceremony was lynched.

—It is stated that the United States pays every year for cigars and cigarettes $186,5000,000 and $20,000,000 for tobacco smoked in pipes. To this it adds the cost of chewing tobacco, $60,000,000, bringing the entire tobacco bill for the year up to $256,000,000.

—The August number of THE SOUTHERN CULTIVATOR, of Atlanta, Ga., is one of unusual merit. Prof. J. S. Newman, of the Alabama Agricultural College, appears in the list of regular contributors, giving a very comprehensive and valuable article on "Restoring Exhausted Soils." Major John H. Dent, the veteran farmer of Floyd conty, Ga., discusses "Terracing and Fertility" in his usual instructive style.

—The total production of all kinds of coal in 1886, exclusive of that consumed at the mines, was 107,685,208 short tons, valued at $147,412,255 at the mines. The total production of coal in Maryland during 1886 was 2,517,570 short tons, worth at the mines $2,391,668; Alabama 1,800,000, worth at the mines $2,574,000; Tennessee, 1,714,200, worth $1,971,434; Virginia, 684,951, worth $684,951.

FOREIGN NEWS.—The death rate from Cholera has run up to Seventy-five during the 24 hours ending on July 12, in Catania, Italy.

Snow storms have been raging in Switzerland, recently, among the mountains. Six tourists, including three sons of the director of the Zurich college, have been lost in the storm on the Alpine peak known as the Jungfrau. They attempted to ascend the mountain without guides. It is reported that the bodies have been found at the foot of a precipice.

The steamer John Lawrence was wrecked in the bay of Bengal, India, during a violent Cyclone in May, causing the loss of 800 lives.

The Island of Golita, off the coast of Algeria, has had a volcanic eruption.

Oscar J. Harvey, the defaulting chief of the horse claims division of the U. S. Treasury department, was sentenced to twelve years in Albany penitentiary.

## HAPPENINGS IN THE STATE.

The Oakdale Manufacturing Co., of Jamestown are building large additions to their Cotton Factory.

Several merchants in Greensboro' says the NEWS, have had counterfeit $5 gold pieces passed on them.—Pewter base, light gold wash, date of 1851.

The next session of Pilot Mountain Baptist Association meets at Mount Hermon Church, 7 miles from Leaksville, Thursday before the first Sunday in August.

Five wolves have been killed by a daring hunter, Sam. McGuire, in Macon County, receiving a bounty of $5 for each scalp from the county Commissioners.

—Col. John W. Cunningham, of Person county, died on Saturday last. He served several terms in the Legislature, and was a good and true man in all respects.

—Eli Sharpe, who lives 2 miles south-east of Mebane, in Orange county, lost all of his horses (4) about the 8th or 9th inst. Their death is supposed to have been caused by eating something poisonous in their hay.

—T. B. Pierce's crate factory, near Warsaw, is doing finely. He ceased operations a short time ago, thinking he had enough on hand for the season, but so many orders came in that he had to resume work and is now turning out large numbers of crates. Heretofore our people ordered these crates from the North.

High Point was visited by the severest rain, hail and wind storm ever known in that section. A large portion of the Jordan warehouse building was blown down, and beneath the wreck lie broken wagons, reapers, which had been stored there for sale. Damage cannot be known until debris is removed. Three large oak trees in the yard of Mr. Sechrist were struck by lightning, six window lights broken, and yet none of the family were injured.

—The *Chronicle* reports a storm in Charlotte on the 19th, lasting an hour, and consisting of rain, thunder and lightning. Several houses were struck by lightning, and numbers of people were badly stunned. One woman was seriously, if not fatally, injured by a bolt of lightning which struck her house. Trees by the score were struck, and a street show case was twisted from its fastenings and dashed to atoms on the pavement. Charlotte was shaken up in the liveliest manner.

—A dispatch from Cincinnati says, William Glenn died at his home in that city. He was born at Hillsboro, N. C., in 1800, and has been a merchant for sixty-four years, forty-three of which were in Cincinnati in the establishment which now bears the firm name of William Glenn & Sons. He was once president of the Ohio & Mississippi Railroad, after holding it out of grave financial difficulties, and had been identified at some time, with nearly every railroad entering the city, either as an early stockholder or a member of the board of directors.—*Charlotte Chronicle.*

—Speaker J. R. Webster, of Rockingham county, with Messrs. J. M. Vaughn, P. D. Price and W. N. Mebane were in Raleigh yesterday as a committee to confer with a special committee of the penitentiary authorities concerning the granting of convicts to work on a new railroad to be run from Stokesdale, in Stokes county, to Madison, in Rockingham county. Stokesdale is on the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley road and the proposed road will branch from that point to Madison. The negotiations are about concluded and Speaker Webster is of the opinion that 250 convicts will be put on the road as soon as the convict force now on the Monroe road shall have finished the work there.

### DAVIDSON COUNTY

From the Lexington Dispatch.

NOTICE TO SCHOOL COMMITTEEMEN.—The school committeemen of the various school districts in this county are hereby notified to call a meeting of the patrons of the various schools, at the school houses in the several districts on Saturday, the 20th day of August, 1887, to recommend suitable persons for school committeemen for the coming term of two years and report the names of those recommended to me on or before the first Tuesday in September next. Good competent men must be recommended, if not, the County Board of Education will appoint others who are suitable.

EMERY E. RAPER,
Co. Supt. Pub. Instruction.

UNION MEETING.—Liberty Union will meet with the Pine Meeting House church, on Friday before the 5th Sunday in July, 1887. Introductory sermon by Rev. S. H. Thompson. The following subjects will be discussed:

1. How may our church members be developed into more efficient workers for Christ? Speakers: J. N. Stallings, G. F. Smith and H. Morton.

2. What are the best methods of developing systematic giving in our churches? Speakers: R. T. Hamner, H. E. Copple and J. R. Richardson.

3. What are the New Testament Ordinances, and who should observe them? Speakers: Wm. Turner, J. Stallings, S. H. Thompson and N. W. Beeson.

4 Report of executive board.

C. H. TEAGUE,
Secretary.

John G. Walker of Texas has been appointed Secretary of Legation and Consul General of the United States of Bagota.

NEBRASKA CITY, July 22.—David Hoffman was hanged here to-day for wrecking the Missouri Pacific passenger train on the night of the 7th of January last, at Dunbar, a small station on the Missouri Pacific ten miles west of this place, when engineer DeWitt was instantly killed and a number of passengers seriously injured. His confederate in train wrecking is serving a ten years' sentence in the penitentiary, having turned States evidence.

### Grange Encampment and Farmers' Institute.

The greatest gathering of farmers ever held in North Carolina will take place at Mount Holly, Gaston county, commencing August 10th and continuing until the 13th. Every farmer in the State who can attend is invited to do so. The main purpose of the encampment is:

First.—To enable the farmers of North Carolina to annually meet together at a time when there is little to do on the farm and compare experiences. To hear addresses from practical men, who have given special study to some particular branch of agriculture.

—Second.—To see the latest improved machinery used on the farms, which will be exhibited in large quantities by manufacturers from every part of the Union.

Third.—To exhibit their stock, horses, cattle, sheep, hogs, fowls, etc., and make sale of same or exchange for some breed they think will be of advantage to cross with their own.

Fourth.—To aid farmers who have not yet secured improved stock, by showing them all the different breeds and in this way encouraging the purchase of good varieties of cattle, sheep, swine, &c.

Fifth.—To annually stimulate and strengthen the farmers' organizations throughout the State, by putting new energy and determination into the breast of every farmer who attends.

According to the recent acts concerning the State Agricultural Board the Farmers' Institute Department of this Encampment will be specially under State supervision.

There will be no admission fee to the grounds or charges on entrance of stock or articles exhibited by farmers. There will be a very moderate charge made on exhibitors of machinery, eating house and restaurant keepers, just enough to aid in defraying the necessary expenses, which will be very light, as no rent is charged by the owner of the grounds for their use, and no officers' salaries to pay, as Mr. J. T. Patrick, Commissioner of Immigration, has kindly consented to do all the clerical work, and persons desiring special information should address him at Raleigh, North Carolina.

### Badly Left.

There is a story current about the way a citizen of this county, one of Watauga and another of Ashe, were recently taken in by New York bunco steerers and dealers in "green goods." This is the story. In answer to a circular sent out by the New York swindlers, offering to give $10 of "good" counterfeit money for $1 in legal tender, they combined raked together $700 and started off to New York. They saw the "green goods" men in their office and thought they were all right. They counted out $700 in good money and turned it over to the bunco men; these, in turn, counted out $7,000 in crisp, new bills that looked as good—and perhaps were—as what was paid to them. Our speculators saw this $7000 counted and deposited in the grip-sack of one of the party, who locked it up and never lost his hold upon it. They thought they were heeled, and left joyfully for home. At Salisbury they looked in the gripsack, and lo and behold it contained only worthless strips of paper. Now they are $700 out and wondering how it happened.—*Lenoir Topic.*

### War Vessels Watched.

It is not generally known, but it is a fact that the Navy Department in Washington keeps thoroughly informed as to the whereabouts of war vessels of all foreign powers. One of the officers detailed to keep track of foreign vessels says: "We not only know the minutest details of each man-of-war's equipment, such as the number of guns, character and thickness of the armor and number of men carried, but we are up on every point as to speed, age, present position, possible destination and that kind of thing. We also know about all there is to find out about the war ships of every other nation, but we are especially and peculiarly familiar with all that pertains to the war boats of Mr. John Bull." The reporter, determined to test the matter, asked: "Where is the Bellerophon?" "The Bellerophon," immediately replied the officer, "is in the harbor of Halifax, N. S., and the gunboat Pylades is anchored about four cable lengths away." The information is collected, compiled, tabulated and disseminated by the Bureau of Naval Intelligence. On a large map of the world in the bureau may be seen many little bunches of pins, to each of which is attached a label bearing the name of a foreign ship. It tells at a glance where the the ships of the various nations are. These pins are changed daily or weekly in accordance with the movements of the vessels. The Secretary of the Navy can learn at once if weight is to be attached to the movements of a foreign fleet.

NEW YORK, July 22.—Judge Lacombe in the United States Circuit Court to-day decided that where the commissioners of education order that certain persons who come to this country and are liable to be a charge on this country, must return whence they came. The order is absolute and the court has no jurisdiction in the matter.

### The National Treasury.

WASHINGTON, July 22.—The receipts of the United States Treasury, since July 1st, have been $23,525,388, and the expenditures $22,795,441; being a net gain to date of $729,947. The count of cash in the Treasury, made necessary by the transfer from ex-treasurer Jordan to treasurer Hyatt, has been completed. A shortage of one piece in a sack of quarter eagles, filled many years ago, was discovered. The sack bore a tag giving the name of the clerk who filled it, and as he is still in the Treasury department, he promptly made the shortage good. When this money was passed to treasurer Jordan it was weighed, but not counted. This time the pieces were counted and this error discovered. With this exception the cash was all right.


## A Creaking Hinge

Is dry and turns hard, until oil is applied, after which it moves easily. When the joints, or hinges, of the body are stiffened and inflamed by Rheumatism, they cannot be moved without causing the most excruciating pains. Ayer's Sarsaparilla, by its action on the blood, relieves this condition, and restores the joints to good working order.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has effected, in our city, many most remarkable cures, in cases which baffled the efforts of the most experienced physicians. Were it necessary, I could give the names of many individuals who have been cured by taking this medicine. In my case it has worked wonders, relieving me of

**Rheumatism,**

after being troubled with it for years. In this, and all other diseases arising from impure blood, there is no remedy with which I am acquainted, that affords such relief as Ayer's Sarsaparilla.—R. H. Lawrence, M. D., Baltimore, Md.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla cured me of Gout and Rheumatism, when nothing else would. It has eradicated every trace of disease from my system.—R. H. Short, Manager Hotel Belmont, Lowell, Mass.

I was, during many months, a sufferer from chronic Rheumatism. The disease afflicted me grievously, in spite of all the remedies I could find, until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I took several bottles of this preparation, and was speedily restored to health.—J. Fream, Independence, Va. ††

**Ayer's Sarsaparilla,**

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.


### Canning Fruit.

Philadelphia Press.

First of the jars, which should always be of glass, with glass or porcelain lined tops. Great care must be used to have them in perfect order. No matter how clean they may have been when put away, a little carelessness at the time of using will not only ruin the flavor of the preserves, but will prevent the fruit from keeping. A jar that has been tightly covered for some time will be found to have a close odor which will taint the fruit, and particularly so, if by any mistake the rubber ring has been shut up inside it. Therefore, when ready to use scald each jar thoroughly, then partly fill with fresh boiling water, and stand in a pan of hot water on the back of the stove until ready for use, first using the precaution to put a folded towel on the bottom of the pan to prevent the jar from cracking or breaking. When the fruit is done pour the water from the jar slowly, then through a wide mouth funnel fill with the boiling fruit to overflowing, in order to exclude every particle of air; cover quickly and screw down the tops. Stand bottom upwards in a warm place where the wind will not blow on them. When entirely cold, tighten the screws, which the shrinkage of cooling will have left a little loose. The next day label plainly, and put away in a dry, cool and dark place. Jellies should never be kept in a cellar, but if the cellar is very dry canned fruit may be kept there safely.

Next of fruit. In selecting fruit for putting up great care should be used to have it perfectly sound and fresh, and not too ripe, particularly for jellies, as any amount of boiling will not make the juice of over ripe fruits to jelly. In canning fruits they should only be cooked until thoroughly scalded through, for over cooking destroys the natural flavor, and, in case of small fruits, long cooking with sugar not only renders the seeds hard and indigestible, but destroys the delicate flavor of the fruits. Nearly all small fruits are much better to be sufficiently cooked first, and to have the sugar put in hot just before they are taken off the stove. The added flavor imparted by this mode of treatment is surprising. To heat the sugar, put it into the ovens in pans, but do not allow it to brown. Granulated sugar is the only sugar which should be used for putting up fruit in any form, especially for jellies. Careful skimming, too, is of great importance. Do not stir the fruit after it commences to boil, but, spoon in hand, watch carefully the rising scum until it is ready to break; then skim quickly and thoroughly, and continue to skim until done. If this rising scum is allowed to boil under as it breaks it will not rise to the top again, and so will not only cause the fruit to be cloudy, but will prevent its keeping well.

### Terrific Explosion.

STREATER, ILL., July 21.—At 2:30 o'clock this morning, the entire city was aroused by the most terrific explosion, which was immediately followed by the ringing of the fire bell. The powder house of the Chicago, Wilmington & Vermillion Coal Company had been struck by lightning and between 8,000 and 10,000 pounds of powder had exploded. Every dwelling on the south and west side of the powder house was completely shattered, and in most cases entirely demolished. Not a vestige of the powder house remains, while where it stood, is an excavation about 60 feet long, 40 feet wide and 20 feet deep. Only one person was fatally injured, a tramp sleeping in a car near the powder house. Six others were seriously hurt, while the mere casualties will reach nearly a hundred. There were forty-five dwellings almost totally demolished, and there is not a plate glass window left in the business part of the city. It is impossible at this time to estimate the loss, but it will probably reach $75,000 or $100,000.


### Greatly Excited.

Not a few of the citizens of Salem, N. C., have recently become greatly excited over the astounding facts, that several of their friends who had been pronounced by their physicians as incurable and beyond all hope—suffering with that dreadful monster Consumption—have been completely cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, the only remedy that does positively cure all throat and lung disease, Coughs, Colds, Asthma and Bronchitis.

Trial bottles free at Dr. V. O. Thompson's Drug Store, large bottles $1.

### A Husband's Greatest Blessing

is a strong, healthy, vigorous wife, with a clear, handsome complexion. These can be acquired by using Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic.

# Headquarters!

## S. E. ALLEN,

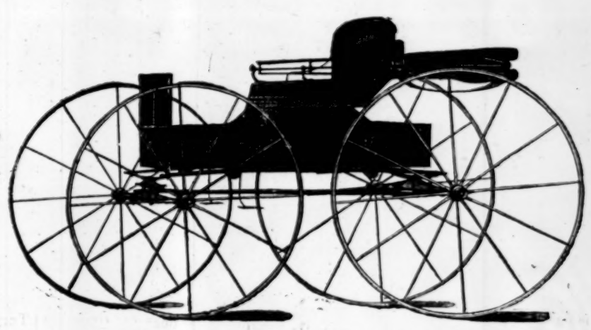
CORNER 3rd AND MAIN STREETS, WINSTON N. C.

HARDWARE, CROCKERY, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

**GLASSWARE, LAMPS, &c.**

—AGENT FOR—

AGENT FOR
Champion Mowers, Reapers and Binders,
Farmer's Favorite Grain Drill,
Farmer Girl Cook Stove,
Fairbank's Standard Scales,
Longman and Martinez strictly pure prepared Paints,
King's Great Western Powder Company's Powder.
Hercules Powder or Dynamite,
Leader Corn Shellers,
Victor Cane Mills,
Cardwell Threshers and Horse Powers,
Farmer Friend Plows, &c.



STOCK

Consists of a full and complete line of all goods usually kept in a first class

HARDWARE AND CROCKERY STORE.

Iron, Nails, Horse and Mule Shoes, Steel Plows, Glass, Paints, Putty, Oils, Varnishes &c. Carriage and Wagon Makers' Tools and Material, Builders' Tools, Material and Hardware, Locks, Hinges, Butts, Screws Sash, Doors, Blinds, &c.

Pistols, Guns, Ammunition, Fish Hooks Nets, &c., Farmers, Blacksmith and Mechanics Tools.

CROCKERY.

China, Dinner and Tea Sets, Porcelai White Granite, Iron Stone China, C. C Ware, Glass Ware, Lamps, Wicks, Burners, &c.

T. T. HAYDOCK'S BUGGIES, CARRIAGES, &c., &c.

CAR LOAD IN STOCK.

## UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA.

CHAPEL HILL, N. C.

The session is divided into two terms: the first beginning the last Thursday in August and ending at Christmas, the second beginning early in January and ending first Thursday in June. Tuition $30,00 for each term. For room rent and service, $5.00 per term. Those unable to pay tuition are allowed to give their notes, secured if possible. Tuition in the Normal Course free. Post Graduate instruction also free. The Faculty is now sufficiently strong to give instruction in a wide range of studies.

For terms in the Law School apply to Hon. John Manning, LL. D. For Catalogues apply to W. T. Patterson, Bursar, Chapel Hill, N. C. For special information apply to

KEMP. P. BATTLE, LL. D.

No. 26—1m.

## Executor's Notice.

HAVING qualified as Executrix of the last will and testament of D. H. Starbuck, deceased, late of Winston, Forsyth County, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them for payment on or before the 15th day of June, 1888, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

All persons indebted to the estate of said deceased will please make immediate settlement with the undersigned or her attorney, A. H. Eller, who occupies the law office of the deceased. ELLEN STARBUCK,
*Executrix of D. H. Starbuck.*

June 15, 1887—6w.

This space is reserved for the advertisement of

**R. R. CRAWFORD,**

HARDWARE MERCHANT,

LIBERTY ST., WINSTON, N. C.

## Announcement.

We have just received direct from Northern cities, and are now opening an entirely New and Fresh Stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Notions, Plain and Fancy Groceries, a full and complete line of Shoes, Hats, Hardware, Drugs and Crockery, and everything generally kept in a first class General Merchandise Store.

We have purchased at the lowest cash figures, and will sell at the lowest possible margin. We hope by fair dealings and polite attention to all persons to merit a fair share of the public patronage. Mr. Clinard cordially invites all his old friends and the public generally to come and see him. With an experience of 40 years in the mercantile business he feels flattered that he can please his friends of the past and hopes to add many to the list of those whom he has waited upon.

Very respectfully, yours,

CLINARD & BROOKES.

Pfohl & Stockton Old Stand, Salem, N. C.

## W. N. GARBODEN,

MANUFACTURER OF

**Boots & Shoes**

CROSLAND BUILDING,

SALEM, N. C.

REPAIRING NEATLY and CHEAPLY DONE.

*GOOD WORK. BOTTOM PRICES.*

GIVE ME A TRIAL.

I also Keep on Hand a Stock of

SHOE FINDINGS.

No. 44—3m.

## HERE I AM AGAIN.

Modesty is a good trait, but the bargains I am offering compel me to speak. I am exhibiting

A GRAND SELECTION OF

**Notions, Dry Goods and Groceries,**

of high merit, which must all be sold very cheap for cash or saleable produce. Come and examine my stock of goods and let me quote prices on same, and then you go to the cheapest store anywhere and do likewise and be convinced that at my store is the identical place to buy at extremely low prices.

**Quick Sales and Small Profits,**

shall be my motto. Cheap John is not my name and I dare not infringe on his reputation, but I have no objections to claiming kin with him in the name of a Twin Brother, for I am his equal on low prices, and his superior in qualities of nice, fresh first-class tip top number one Goods of nearly all kinds.

Come and see me at once in the village of Waughtown, 2 miles south of Salem, N. C.

Respectfully yours,

JOHN H. SINK.

July 14, 1887.

## E. A. GRIFFITH,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

WINSTON, N. C.

OFFICE OVER CLARK & FORD'S STORE.

Will practice in Superior, Supreme and Federal Courts. Strict attention given to all business, especially to collection of claims.

Will negotiate loans on the best of security. Mar. 4, '86—tf.

HARTER'S THE ONLY TRUE IRON TONIC

Will purify the BLOOD, regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS and RESTORE the HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH. Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength and Tired Feeling absolutely cured. Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.

LADIES Suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe, speedy cure. Gives a clear, healthy complexion. All attempts at counterfeiting only adds to its popularity. Do not experiment—get ORIGINAL AND BEST.

Dr. HARTER'S LIVER PILLS Cure Constipation, Liver Complaint and Sick Headache. Sample Dose and Dream Book mailed on receipt of two cents in postage.

THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

A. N. ZEVELY & SON,

Agents for Mail Contractors,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

## ICE AND COAL.

D. H. KING,

ICE AND COAL DEALER,

3RD AND DEPOT STREETS,

WINSTON, N. C.

Belo Pond Ice Delivered Promptly Every Morning, Sundays Excepted.

For convenience I will keep open the Ice House on Sundays from 7 to 10 A. M., and from 4 to 6 P. M.

*ORDERS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.*

D. H. KING.

April 21 - 3 m.

## FAMILY BIBLES.

Persons wishing FAMILY BIBLES will please call and examine styles and prices at the Salem Bookstore. JOHN H. ZEVELY.

## FRIES, GIERSH & SENSEMAN,

*WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS.*

**SPRING 1887.**

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Jeans, | Bed Tick, | Cashmere, | White Goods, |
| Cottonades, | Ginghams, | Delaines, | Cheese Cloth, |
| Domestics, | Bunch Cotton, | CrinkleSeersucker, | Prints, |
| Shirtings, | Carpet Warp, | Dress Ginghams, | Knitting Yarn, |
| Plaids, | Oil Cloth, | Lawns, | Hoisery, &c. |

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Sugar, | Flour, | Hams, | Tea, |
| Coffee, | Meal, | Shoulders, | Molasses, |
| Bacon. | Kerosene Oil, | Rice, | Syrup, |
| Lard, | Snuff, | Hominy, | Tobacco & Cigars. |

HARDWARE.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Avery Plows, | Glass, | Spades. | Hoes, |
| Nails, | Rakes, | Trace Chains, | Forks and Shovels, |
| Hinges and Locks, | Hammers, | Screws, | Axes and Cutlery. |

ALL KINDS OF DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

Fertilizer, Field Seeds, Seed Potatoes, Corn, Oats, Feedstuff, Salt, Lime, &c.

AGENT FOR SALEM AND WINSTON FOR

**ZEIGLER BROS' FINE SHOES.**

For neatness, comfort, style and durability, these Shoes are justly celebrated. A big line

**FOR LADIES, GENTS' AND CHILDREN**

always in stock. We also carry a good assortment of other and cheaper shoes.

We want your trade and will guarantee prices as low as the lowest,—quality of goods considered. When you come to the city make our store headquarters, ample stable room for your stock. All kinds of country produce bought and sold.

Your friends,

*FRIES, GIERSH & SENSEMAN, Main St., Salem, N. C*

March 17, 1887—6m.

## HARDWARE.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| McCormick MOWERS & REAPERS. | MACHINERY of all kinds. | HARNESS of all styles. |
| Clipper and F. F. PLOWS. | ENGINES & BOILERS. | Manufactured by us and Guaranteed |
| Hoes, Traces, | Mill Supplies. | 1st CLASS. |
| Hames, &c. | Belting and Oils. | Patent Riveted Collars. |
| | Corn and Flour Mills. | |

A Large Line of COOK STOVES, PAINTS, OILS, &c.

☞ Special attention to Wholesale Trade. Come and see us, or write for prices.

**BROWN, ROGERS & CO., Winston, N. C.**

March 25-6m.

## TOMBSTONES.

J. A. BENNETT,

DEALER IN

MARBLE and GRANITE

MONUMENTS,

HEADSTONES, TABLETS, MANTELS, &c., &c.

*SPECIAL DESIGNS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.*

Opposite Brown's Warehouse, Main Street, WINSTON, N. C

No. 29—July 21, 1887—6w.

## W. P. ORMSBY,

Would inform his friends and the public that, in addition to his old stand in Salem, he is now running a store and office in

**WINSTON, N. C., LIBERTY BLOCK,**

WHERE ALL FIRST-CLASS

**ORGANS, PIANOS & MUSICAL GOODS,**

can be procurred at lowest possible terms. Also the famous

Light Running Domestic Sewing Machine.

LOOK FOR THE SIGN

**ORMSBY & HARRELL,**

SOUTHERN MUSIC HOUSE AND DOMESTIC MACHINE OFFICE, LIBERTY BLOCK, OPPOSITE FARMER'S WAREHOUSE.

Pianos and musical instruments and Sewing Machines repaired or exchange.

T. R. PURNELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

RALEIGH, N. C.

BUSINESS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertising Agency of Messrs. N. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents.

Our Agent will spend the Winter in North Carolina, Selling and erecting our

**Springfield Gas Machine**

He has with him competent mechanics, with tools prepared to put up **Gas Machines, Pipe and Fixtures.** Send for illustrated circular. Address

GILBERT & BAKER M'F'G CO.,
75 Maiden Lane New York.

or JAMES P. CLIFFORD,
Grand Central Hotel, Asheville, N. C.

No. 2—1m.

# The People's Press.

THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1887.


## LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

**Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.**

On and after Sunday Nov. 14th, trains leave as follows:

No. 9 Leaves 5.30 a. m. Mail closes 5 a. m.
" 10 Arrives 11.30 a. m.
" 11 Leaves 7.20 p.m. Mail closes 6.45 p.m.
" 12 Arrives 12.30 a. m.

Money Order and Register business closes at 6.15 p. m.

☞ Messrs. Mock & Weisner, Executors of Jesse Mock, offer some valuable land for sale. See ad in this issue.

—H. L. Beckerdite, Administrator of Jonathan Stewart. See notice.

—See advertisement of Salem Female Academy. This well known Academy is in a flourishing condition with bright prospects for the future.

—See advertisement of University of North Carolina. The faculty is now strong enough to give instruction in a wide range of studies.

—W. R. Rominger, Executor of Martha C. Evans. See notice.

—Weather cooler this week.

Mr. John Webb and wife of Oxford, are the guests of J. C Conrad.

—Thanks to John Tise for blocks of his celebrated *Ice Cream*, which we enjoyed very much.

—Miss Ada E. Leinback returned from her trip in Pennsylvania and New York last Saturday.

—The Winston colored lodge of Odd Fellows have billed an excursion to Reidsville, August 4th.

—The colored people of Davie county, will have their annual picnic at Mocksville, August 13th.

—T. B. Douthit of this place and W. M. Norfleet of Winston, are attending the meeting of the Grand Lodge of the Knights of Honor at Washington, N. C.

—Lightning struck and consumed S. Y. Clinard's straw stacks at Mt. Pleasant, Davidson county, and came near destroying his barn, on Tuesday of last week.

—Prof. Houston met an intelligent and appreciative audience on Thursday evening last. His recitations were good. Mark Anthony's address particularly so.

—George Newsome, formerly of this vicinity, is on a visit from Texas, accompanied by Mr. Robert Sides of Collin County, Texas. This is Mr. Sides' first visit to North Carolina, We wish him a pleasant time.

—On Monday evening of last week, the Messrs. Fries closed their cotton mill on account of the intense heat,—a circumstance never happening here before. Brick masons and carpenters also stopped work.

—Just received at the Salem Bookstore. Irish Linen note paper in boxes with envelopes, Pele Mele or decorated note paper and envelopes, Novels, Poems, Ready Reckoners, &c., cheaper than ever.

—Edward Lineback, of Salem, showed us a trunk that he made himself just after the war, has made numerous trips North and is still in a good condition, will out wear many of the new ones of the present day. —*Daily.*

—Joe Dwiggins, (col.) sentenced to 12 months imprisonment at last court, became seriously sick and a pardon was obtained from the Governor. He was released on Saturday, carried to his home, and died Saturday night.

—Rev. J. H. Clewell and family, with several young ladies of the Academy, and Rev. R. P. Lineback, of Bethania, are off for the mountains of Carroll county, Va. Ex-Sheriff Fogle is with them. They expect to return home by way of Danbury, in about 10 days.

LAND POSTING.—The last Legislature amended the law in relation to posting of lands. It is only necessary now to post notices on and at 3 public places, and trespassers for a second or subsequent offence are liable to a fine of twenty-five dollars or imprisonment for thirty days.

—The "King of Dentists" is entertaining crowds of our citizens, in rear of Watkin's store, Winston, pulling teeth with his fingers, enlivened by negro minstrels and trapeze performance, posturing and tumbling, giving a free show and selling lots of pain killing medicine.

—The Winston Tobacco Works controversy is still going in communications to the *Daily*. The *Daily* says: "We have been informed that the books of the Winston Tobacco Works, which have been in the hands of experts for the past few days, have shown up all right."

BEWARE!—We learn that swindling circulars are sent all over the country, by persons North who profess to deal in "green goods," that is counterfeit money. Persons who are disposed to deal with these sharpers and buy their *goods*, instead of getting a roll of counterfeit bills as they bargained for, get a box of saw dust or some worthless scraps of paper. We learn that this game has been carried on for years, and is still in progress.

MAGISTRATES.—Among the magistrates appointed by the last Legislature who failed to qualify in the prescribed time, and have been re-appointed by the Governor, only 3 changes were made: Middle Fork, M. H. Morris and W. A. Beeson in place of J. P. Crews and A. G. Whicker; and in Vienna, Ellis Hauser in place of A. E. Conrad.

Term of office, six years from first Thursday in August.

STOKES COUNTY.—The *Reporter and Post* says: There are 147 cases on the criminal docket, (20 sci fas, and 48 presentments,) and 100 on the civil docket.

It is estimated that there are now 100 to 125 pleasure or health seekers in and around Danbury. No doubt but there will be a large crowd for this section here by the first of August.

Dr. Swift kindly showed us a valuable, highly polished, satin faced stone known as "Crocidolite" found near Hopetown in the Griqua country, South Africa. According to the Cyclopedias it is also found in the aretic circle. This specimen was purchased at the recent Colonial exposition in London by Dr. Swift's sister, who is now on a visit here.—It is cut as a paper weight, and the moss like veins are beatifully displayed.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

### KERNERSVILLE LETTER.

*Messrs. Editors:*—Several days ago I received a letter from my friend, Rev. F. R. Holland, from Hope, Indiana, with several printed copies of the biography of William Henry Chitty, who died June 7th, 1887; and just on the Sunday before the package came, in going from Bethania to Olivet Chapel, I passed through what is still known as the "Chitty Old Field," the place where the deceased was born and where he grew up. The old place is still in the family. It belongs to Mr. Isaiah Beck, and the relationship comes through the Crouse's on the mother's side.

Mr. Chitty, as a young man, lived with his brother-in-law, Mr. Philip Blum, on a place afterwards owned by Mr. Nathaniel Blum, about two miles from Salem, and I used to have to go right through that plantation or. my way to Brushy Fork, where I attended my first school kept by Rhoderick Murchison. In going through the bot om one summer morning, Mr. Chitty was plowing in the corn, and as I passed by I sung out, "Plow deep while sluggards sleep, and you'll have corn to sell and keep." Mr. Chitty dropped his plow and line, contorted his face in a comical expression, and answered, "Where did you get all that larnin', little man?" He frightened me so I took to my heels and ran off, and never stopped until I reached the school house. I recollect him in the Sunday School at Brushy Fork. It was carried on by William Holland, Sen., Philip Blum, who was my first teacher, Joseph Crews and Joseph Weisner, the latter then a young man, married Mr. Crews' daughter, and I believe, is still living in Iredell county, and Mr. David Blum, Sen. There is a Sunday School in progress now within a mile of the former place, near Mr. Peace Crews', and Rev. Robert Gourly, a Missionary Baptist, preaches there once a month, who was one of the Sunday school scholars.

In this sketch of Mr. Chitty it speaks of a Sunday afternoon wayside prayer-meeting, where he was spiritually awakened, and of his going on the next Sunday to Pleasant Hill, where Bishop Bechler, from Salem, preached. I remember the time, for I was there and heard him, and from that day on his way home Mr. Chitty dated his conversion. He says: "On that Sunday evening, in the lonely pathway through the woods, while I was earnestly lifting up my heart and hands in fervent, persevering prayer, the Lord spoke peace to my soul. From that day to this, full sixty years. He has been to me the same unchanging Friend and Saviour. None of His promises have failed me, and He has never ceased to do me good."

In 1869, I stood at the grave of Bishop Bechler, in Germany, and my mind went back to that occasion referred to in the foregoing narrative.

On June 17th, 1830, the Moravian church at Hope was organized, and here he gives the first members: "Rev. Martin Hauser and wife, Peter Rothrock and wife, Henry Clayton and wife, Alexander Copeland and wife, Joseph Spaugh and wife, Daniel Zeigler and wife, John Essex, Jun., Lewis Reed and myself." All the parties mentioned have passed away, and with the exception of Copeland, they all went from the neighborhood of Salem.

Just now we are having glorious seasons at Kernersville, and I told my people we ought to get up a general "Union Praise Meeting of Thanksgiving."

We are having some visitors from the land of steady habits, Connecticut: Mr. Israel Harmon and daughter are here with their relatives, J. S. and Rufus Harmon, as guests, and they seem to enjoy themselves. Last Saturday they had a trial shooting at a mark, North vs. South, and Mr. Rufus Harmon claimed the best of it by the thickness of a hair. They used one of uncle George Foltz's make of rifles of your town. These visitors seem to be pleased with the state of things here, and are free to say that they find things better than they expected, and that ten years more in the same direction will work wonders. C. L. R.

*Kernersville, N. C., July 25, 1887.*

—White Oak, Poplar, Sweet Gum, Cherry, Walnut, Sycamore, Maple, Ash and Birch saw logs, bought at the North Carolina Furniture Factory, Salem, N. C. Call and see them for particulars.

## Amateur Science.

THE IVORY-BILLED WOODPECKER.

(*Picus Principalis.*)

This handsome courageous bird has well been styled king of his tribe. Even in search of his food he shows his superiority to the rest of his species, as he never deigns to come down to stumps or fallen logs for the "borers" on which he usually feeds; for he always goes for high decayed trees, and he often examines live ones.

The average measurement of the Ivory-billed Woodpecker is twenty inches long, by thirty in extent, the iris of the eye being a brilliant yellow while the pupil is perfectly black. The ground color of the bird is black, with a greenish cast where exposed to the light; a stripe of white starting below each eye, extends down his back, nearly meeting at the rump. The nostrils are covered with white hair, the front part of the head is covered with a black crest of feathers, with a crest of crimson feathers behind it, which he erects when angry. The ends of the wings are pure white; the bill is about an inch broad at its base, very hard and powerful, much resembling polished ivory. The legs are about an inch and a half long a light bluish lead in color. The female is somewhat smaller than the male; the entire plumage of the head being black, but are very much alike in other respects.

The Ivory-bill is not migratory.—He inhabits the heavily timbered woods, swamps and low lands of the Southern States, from North Carolina to Texas. When they are ready to lay, they hollow out a cavity in a tall tree in some retired part of the woods or swamp, from three to five feet deep, where they deposit from three to five snow-white eggs, not quite as large as a chicken egg.

They begin laying in March and April. This species is very fierce when wounded or captured, and rarely if ever becomes reconciled to captivity.

W. E. HALL, Jr.


## Advertisements.

### BIRD EGGS.

BIRD EGGS, FOR SALE AND EXCHANGE as cheap if not cheaper than any in the United States. Send Stamp for list. Address: HALL & JENKINS. Salem, N. C.

### STAMPS.

FIVE AND TEN CENT CONFEDERATE stamps for sale; also the Salem, N. C., Local stamp, issued by the Postmaster at Salem in 1861. Address, G. L. KEEHLN, Salem, N. C.


### FARMERS' DINNER.

**To the Farmers of Forsyth and Adjoining Counties.**

Our club will meet at Clinard's Stand, in Forsyth county, on the 30th of July at 10 o'clock. We want all to bring their wives and children, and be sure to bring well-filled baskets, as we expect to have a good old-time Farmers' Dinner.

We will have good speeches on farming by prominent men of the State. By order of

**Forsyth County Farmers' Club.**

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending July 23, 1887:

*Ladies.*

Mrs. Melissa Alston Miss Hattie Charles, Julia Clinard, Miss Minnie Furgeson, Miss Marie Hines, Mrs. F. A. Loux, Mrs. Mattie C. Martin, Annie Martin, Mrs. Alice Nichols, Mrs. Mary Wyatt.

*Gentlemen.*

Mr. Jas. Anderson, N. J. Bodenhamer, John Crite, Mr. John Enochs, Mr. William Kirkman, S. H. Motsinger (3), Mr. Simpson Markland, Mr. John Reed, Claborn Richardson, Jos. Williard.

T. B. DOUTHIT, P. M.

ST. NICHOLAS for August is certainly a charming number for young and old. The frontispiece, now so popular with all the magazines, illustrates some bright verses by Edith M. Thomas, entitled "Invitation to Echo;" An Idaho Picnic is a good sketch of Rocky Mountain life. A capital sea story is told with pen and pencil, about the figure head of the ship James Starbuck. "A great battle in a Forest" is the title given to Adam Badeau's description of the great battle and Confederate victory of Chancellorsville, where Stonewall Jackson received his death wound.—The boyhood of Oliver Wendell Holmes is good reading for boys.—The Brownies go-a-fishing. This number full of good reading for all.

—"Facts are stubborn things," and sufferers from chills and fever find their complaint a very stubborn fact, until they commence the use of Ayer's Ague Cure. That medicine eradicates the poison from the system, and cures even the worst cases.

☞ We notice that our friend, C. R. WELFARE, across the way, is receiving a great many cases of Boots and Shoes, of all sizes.


*A QUESTION ABOUT*

## *Brown's Iron Bitters*

*ANSWERED.*

**The question has probably been asked thousands of times, "How can Brown's Iron Bitters cure everything?" Well, it doesn't. But it does cure any disease for which a reputable physician would prescribe IRON. Physicians recognize Iron as the best restorative agent known to the profession, and inquiry of any leading chemical firm will substantiate the assertion that there are more preparations of iron than of any other substance used in medicine. This shows conclusively that iron is acknowledged to be the most important factor in successful medical practice. It is, however, a remarkable fact, that prior to the discovery of BROWN'S IRON BITTERS no perfectly satisfactory iron combination had ever been found.**

**BROWN'S IRON BITTERS** does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—**all other iron medicines do. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS cures Indigestion, Biliousness, Weakness, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, Tired Feeling, General Debility, Pain in the Side, Back or Limbs. Headache and Neuralgia**—for all these ailments Iron is prescribed daily.

**BROWN'S IRON BITTERS,** not cure in a minute. Like all other thorough medicines, it acts slowly. When taken by men the first symptom of benefit is renewed energy. The muscles then become firmer, the digestion improves, the bowels are active. In women the effect is usually more rapid and marked. The eyes begin at once to brighten, the skin clears up; healthy color comes to the cheeks; nervousness disappears; functional derangements become regular, and if a nursing mother, abundant sustenance is supplied for the child. Remember Brown's Iron Bitters in the **ONLY** iron medicine that is not injurious. *Physicians and Druggists recommend it.*

The Genuine has Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. **TAKE NO OTHER.**



## •Perfect Hair

Indicates a natural and healthy condition of the scalp, and of the glands through which nourishment is obtained. When, in consequence of age and disease, the hair becomes weak, thin, and gray, Ayer's Hair Vigor will strengthen it, restore its original color, promote its rapid and vigorous growth, and impart to it the lustre and freshness of youth.

I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for a long time, and am convinced of its value. When I was 17 years of age my hair began to turn gray. I commenced using the Vigor, and was surprised at the good effects it produced. It not only restored the color to my hair, but so stimulated its growth, that I have now more hair than ever before.—J. W. Edwards, Coldwater, Miss.

## Ayer's Hair Vigor,

Sold by all Druggists and Perfumers.

IF YOU ARE SUFFERING from debility and loss of appetite; if your stomach is out of order, or your mind confused; take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine will restore physical force and elasticity to the system, more surely and speedily than any tonic yet discovered.

For six months I suffered from liver and stomach troubles. My food did not nourish me, and I became weak and very much emaciated. I took six bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and was cured.—J. M. Palmer, Springfield, Mass. ††

## Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.


HARPER for August is full of interest, opening with a beautiful frontispiece by Howard Pyle, "On the Tortugas," illustrating a well written and thrilling narrative of the Buccaneers of the Spanish Main." "The Neighborhood of the National Park" or around Niagara Falls is a good hot weather article, and is beautifully illustrated. G. O. Shields writes a sporting paper on "Hunting the Grizzly," with suggestions and anecdotes from his own experience.—The fiction is of the best, especially Barnet Phillip's summer story "A Fisherman's Mate." Rebecca Harding Davis' series of southern papers centre in Mobile and are excellently illustrated. This number is unusually rich in poetry from half a dozen well known favorites. The other departments are copiously filled.

SCRIBNER for next month opens with a finely engraved marine view, entitled "Dutch Fishing Boats Anchored in the Surf." Thackeray's Letters are continued, and they have made quite a sensation in England. The selection from Elizabeth Southgate Brown's Letters, under the title of "A Girl's Life Eighty Years Ago" give pleasant sketches of the days just after the revolution; and in this number, Bethlehem, Pa., is noticed. "The Instability of the Atmosphere" is an interesting and graphically illustrated article on Tornadoes. "The Revival of Handicraft" should be read by all young mechanics. The department of fiction and poetry is all good and healthy reading.


**Wonderful Cures.**

W. D. Hoyt & Co., Wholesale and Retail Druggists of Rome, Ga., say: We have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery, Electric Bitters and Bucklen's Arnica Salve for 2 years. Have never handled remedies that sell as well, or give such universal satisfaction. There have been some wonderful cures effected by these medicines in this city. Several cases of pronounced Consumption have been entirely cured by the use of a few bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken in connection with Electric Bitters. We guarantee them always.

Sold by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston, N. C.


—One thousand seven hundred and fifty dogs were benched in the English jubilee show. There were 60 mastiffs, 120 St. Bernards, 86 Great Danes, 35 Irish wolt hounds, 21 deer hounds, 110 pointers, 160 setters, 80 retrievers, 100 spaniels, 25 poodles, 80 bull dogs; the rest were terriers and fancy dogs.


**Bucklen's Arnica Salve.**

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no payment required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston, N. C.



### MR. M. S. HAMLIN.

*His Lifelong Ailment Receives Wonderful Relief.*

No one is known here more favorably than Mr. Hamlin, a worthy young gentleman of industry, probity and truth. He has been a lifelong sufferer. Of late he has found wonderful relief in the use of Swift's Specific. Mr. Hamlin gives in the subjoined lines a brief accurate account of how he was affected, and the beneficial results derived from wonderful blood medicine S. S. S.:

WINSTON, N. C., April 12, 1887.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

*Gentlemen:*—Ever since I was seven years of age, I have had what the doctor's call hip disease, and which I call white swelling. My hip was drawn out of place. There was a swelling at the knee-joint, where there is a profuse running, which has been there for years. Of course this has greatly depleted my system, together with a surgical operation on the leg bone.

I tried every known blood purifier to build up my system, but none did me good until I took S. S. S. I use it every Spring. It always builds me up, giving me appetite and digestion, and enabling me to stand the long, trying, enervating, hot summer days. To me there is no such medicine for purifying the blood, and building up the wasted system. On using it, I soon became strong of body, and easy of mind; my color changes from a pale worn look to a healthy robust complexion.

Yours truly

M. S. HAMLIN.

Valuable treatise on all blood diseases mailed free on application to Swift's Specific Co., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.


5 inches.

—Twenty-four sheets of good writing paper for 5 cents at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C.


## BUSINESS NOTICES.

JUST RECEIVED a full line of Toile Du Nord Ginghams, Windson Fancies and Simpson's prints.

CLINARD & BROOKES.

—We are wholesale agents for Buffalo Lithia water and will sell it as cheap as the proprietor at springs or any agents. ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C.

—Lumber taken in exchange for Furniture at the N. C. Furniture Store, Winston, N. C., or at Factory Salem, N. C.

—A large lot of Buists' Turnip Seed, fresh at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C.

WAGON FOR SALE.—A good *track-out* Wagon and Hand Cart for sale. Enquire of

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

—Shoulder Braces and Trusses—a fit guaranteed or no charge at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C.

—Three cakes of Pear's Soap for fifty cents. Also three cakes of nice toilet soap for twenty five cents, at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C.

—A lady writes: "I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in my family for many years, and could not keep house without it. For the relief of the pains consequent upon female weakness and irregularities, I consider it without an equal."


### MARRIED.

On last Sunday, by Jacob Yokely, Esq., at his office, GRANT REECE to Miss ELLEN PAYNE, all of Davidson county.

### DIED.

Near this place, on Friday evening last, Dr. T. J. Matthews, of paralysis. His remains were interred at Love's Meeting House on Saturday.

In Broadbay Township, on Monday last, Mrs. ELIZABETH PERRYMAN, aged about 70 years.

## LAND SALE.

BY virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, we will sell

### 97 ACRES

of land (more or less), lying on the waters of South Fork of Muddy Creek, adjoining the lands of Samuel Woosley, T. Spaugh and others.

Sale to take place at the old Jesse Mock homestead on

**Friday, August 26, 1887, 12 o'clock.**

TERMS: One-third cash; balance in six months. Those wishing a good farm had better attend said sale.

A. B. MOCK, E. M. WEISNER, } *Executors of Jesse Mock, dec'd.*

May 12, 1887.

### EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Executor of the last will and testament of Martha C. Evans, deceased, late of Forsyth county, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of the deceased, to exhibit them for payment on or before the 25th of July, 1888, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

All persons indebted to the estate will please make immediate settlement.

W. R. ROMINGER, *Executor of Martha C. Evans.*

This 25th day of July, 1887.

PIEDMONT AIR LINE.

### RICHMOND & DANVILLE R. R. CO.

**CONDENSED SCHEDULE.**

*In effect March 13th, 1887.*

Trains run by 75th Meridian Time.

SOUTHBOUND—DAILY.

| | No. 50 | No 52 |
|---|---|---|
| Lv New York, | 4 45 night | 4 30 p m |
| " Philadelphia, | 7 20 a m | 6 57 p m |
| " Baltimore, | 9 45 a m | 9 42 p m |
| " Washington, | 11 20 a m | 11 00 p m |
| " Charlottesville, | 3 35 p m | 3 00 a m |
| " Lynchburg, | 5 50 p m | 5 05 a m |
| " Richmond, | 3 00 p m | 2 30 a m |
| " Burkeville, | 4 57 p m | 4 25 a m |
| " Keyesville, | 5 43 p m | 5 04 a m |
| " Drakes Branch, | 6 10 p m | 5 21 a m |
| " Danville, | 8 50 p m | 8 05 a m |
| " Greensboro, | 10 44 p m | 9 48 a m |
| " Goldsboro, | 11 50 p m | *5 00 pm |
| " Raleigh, | 5 30 p m | *11 45 am |
| " Durham, | 6 35 p m | *1 39 am |
| " Chapel Hill, | *5 30 p m | *11 00 am |
| " Hillsboro, | 7 08 p m | 3 28 p m |
| " Salem, | 7 45 p m | 6 30 p m |
| " High Point, | 9 37 a m | 10 16 a m |
| " Salisbury, | 12 39 a m | 11 23 a m |
| Ar Statesville, | | 12 39 p m |
| " Asheville, | | 6 55 p m |
| " Hot Springs, | | 9 39 p m |
| Lv Concord, | 1 26 a m | 11 59 p m |
| " Charlotte, | 2 25 a m | 1 00 p m |
| " Spartanburg, | 5 36 a m | 3 34 p m |
| " Greenville, | 6 50 a m | 4 48 p m |
| " Atlanta, | 1 20 p m | 10 40 p m |

NORTHBOUND—DAILY.

| | No. 51 | No. 53 |
|---|---|---|
| Lv Atlanta, | 7 00 p m | 8 40 a m |
| Ar Greenville, | 1 02 a m | 2 32 p m |
| " Spartanburg, | 2 17 a m | 3 43 p m |
| " Charlotte, | 5 05 a m | 6 25 p m |
| " Concord, | 6 01 a m | 7 25 p m |
| " Salisbury, | 6 41 a m | 8 01 p m |
| " High Point, | 7 54 a m | 9 08 p m |
| " Greensboro, | 8 32 a m | 9 47 p m |
| " Salem, | *11 28 a m | *11 20 p m |
| " Hillsboro, | 12 10 p m | *2 45 a m |
| " Durham, | 12 47 p m | *4 45 a m |
| " Chapel Hill, | *1 20 p m | |
| " Raleigh, | 1 50 p m | *6 50 a m |
| " Goldsboro, | 4 40 p m | *11 20 a m |
| " Danville, | 10 10 a m | 11 28 p m |
| " Drakes Branch, | 12 45 p m | 2 41 a m |
| " Keyesville, | 1 04 p m | 3 01 a m |
| " Burkeville, | 1 42 p m | 3 53 a m |
| " Richmond, | 3 45 a m | 6 40 a m |
| Ar Lynchburg, | 1 05 p m | 2 00 a m |
| " Charlottesville, | 3 80 p m | 4 10 a m |
| " Washington, | 8 23 p m | 8 30 a m |
| " Baltimore, | 11 25 p m | 10 03 a m |
| " Philadelphia, | 3 00 a m | 12 35 p m |
| " New York, | 6 20 a m | 3 20 p m |

*Daily except Sunday.

SLEEPING CAR SERVICE.

On trains 50 and 51, Pullman Buffett Sleeper between New York and Atlanta.

On trains 52 and 53, Pullman Buffet Sleeper between Washington and Montgomery, Washington and Aikin. Pullman Sleeper between Richmond and Greensboro. Pullman Sleeper between Greensboro and Raleigh.

Through tickets on sale at principal stations, to all points.

For rates and information apply to any agent of the Company, or to

JAS. L. TAYLOR, Gen. Pass. Agent.

SOL. HAAS, Traffic Manager. WASHINGTON, D. C.

### Winston Tobacco Market.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Lugs.—Common, sound, | $ 1.00 to | $ 3.00 |
| " Medium, | 5.50 to | 8.00 |
| " Good, | 9.00 to | 12.00 |
| " Fine, | 11.00 to | 18.00 |
| Leaf.—Common, | 3.50 to | 5.00 |
| " Medium, | 7.00 to | 9.00 |
| " Good, | 12.50 to | 16.00 |
| Cutters.—Good, | 20.00 to | 25.00 |
| " Fine, | 30.00 to | 35,00 |
| Wrappers.—Common | 18.00 to | 25.00 |
| " Medium, | 25.00 to | 35.00 |
| " Good, | 35.00 to | 45.00 |
| " Fine, | 50.00 to | 65,00 |


GEO. W. HINSHAW. N. H. MEDEARIS.

## HINSHAW & MEDEARIS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS AND DEALERS IN

**FIELD SEEDS, FERTILIZERS AND COUNTRY PRODUCE,**

FOURTH STREET, WINSTON, N. C.

### ANNOUNCEMENT.

*To our Customers and the Public:*—The population of Winston was about 430 when our Mr. Hinshaw arrived here nineteen years ago. Since the day of his arrival he had done whatever he could to build up and develop the agricultural interests, to build up a home market for all the products grown in this section and to aid in making a country and town that would be the pride of the State. He invested the first money in the tobacco business and put up the first Tobacco Warehouse built in Winston, and, in conjunction with others, held three successful Wheat and Cattle Fairs here which resulted in a favorable revolution in wheat, grass and stock growing, and caused Forsyth county to be the banner county at the State Exposition. During the 19 years he has had a trade and patronage that he is proud of and to his customers he returns his thanks. Now with increased facilities, increased capital and accurate knowledge of the needs and wants of the country, with a thoroughly organized and long established business, we feel we are in a better position to merit trade than ever before.

In our different departments can be found a

**COMPLETE LINE OF MERCHANDISE**

ALL BOUGHT IN QUANTITIES AS LOW AS MONEY AND EXPERIENCE WILL BUY. In the 11 rooms of our store buildings and in our two warehouses will be found a greater variety of merchandise than can be found in any other house in Western North Carolina.

**FARMER'S SUPPLIES AND GROCERIES OF EVERY KIND.**

STAPLE HARDWARE, EXCELSIOR COOK STOVES, TIN AND WOODEN WARE, DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, SHOES, BOOTS, HATS, &c., &c.

**OUR LADIES' DRESS GOODS, NOTION AND SHOE DEPARTMENT**

is in charge of Mr. John A. Burton and Miss Lillie George, and will be more complete than ever before and goods will be sold *remarkably low. All the ladies are invited to examine this department.*

**OUR WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT**

is represented in the house by N. H. Medearis, W. T. Poindexter, of Yadkin county, and Boon M. Rose, of Davie county, and on the road by J. C. Goodman, of Rockingham county.

**OUR GRAIN, FLOUR, MEAT AND HEAVY GROCERY DEPARTMENT**

Is in charge of A. R. Wright, of Chatham county, assisted by W. C. Sprinkle and Richard Westmereland, of Forsyth.

J. M. Martin, of Stokes, and H. C. Holman, of Davie county, together with all the other salesmen, are always ready to wait on customers in the general retail departments; while the well-known and "Old Reliable" Carter Morehead continues to move the goods to and from the railroad and deliver through town.

☞ We carry a large stock of CHOICE RED and SAPLING CLOVER SEED, ORCHARD GRASS, HERDS GRASS, KENTUCKY BLUE GRASS and TIMOTHY SEEDS—wholesale and retail at lowest prices.

We continue to sell the

**Star Brand Special Tobacco Manure and Star Brand Guano,**

two of the most reliable brands of fertilizers made. Messrs. Allison & Addison, the manufacturers, assure us that they will not change the quality of these excellent fertilizers, except to improve them—a thing they are constantly striving to do. Each successive season shows more clearly the importance of cultivating less land, manuring more liberally and growing only fine tobacco. The Star Brand Special Tobacco Manure, as a producer of the desirable grades that are always saleable at good prices, is not excelled—while the Guano stands at the head of the list of fertilizers for general crops. The price of the Special Tobacco Manure will be lower than heretofore. ☞ *In response to inquiries, we have to say that we will sell fertilizers on time to parties who will secure the payment beyond question.*

**CREDIT IN RETAIL DEPARTMENTS!**

We beg to say to our customers that, having only one price for goods at retail and the profits being very small, we cannot afford to sell on credit. We make this public statement so that if any one who has heretofore run an account with us is referred to the firm or to J. W. Brown, our book keeper, he will not be offended. We will do what we can to make it to your interest to trade with us and cordially invite all to come and examine our stock and prices.

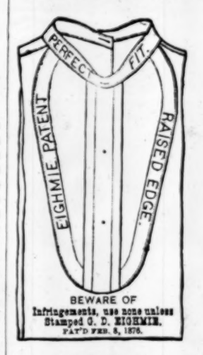
Yours Very Truly

**HINSHAW & MEDEARIS.**

March 10, 1887–tf.



## "EIGHMIE" PATENT SHIRT.




**PATENT BOSOM.**

**FINE DRESS SHIRT.**

BEST IN THE WORLD.

TRY THEM ONCE

and you will use no other.

**10,000,000 NOW IN USE.**

SOLD ONLY AT THE

**EIGHMIE SHIRT AGENCY.**

## FRIES, GIERSH & SENSEMAN,

SALEM, N. C.

June 9, 1887–tf.


**Dissolution.**

The co-partnership heretofore existing between C. E. Bennet and J. A. Bennett, as "Bennett Brothers," has been dissolved by mutual consent. All claims against the firm and all debts due the same must be presented to J. A. Bennett who will continue the business at the old stand.

July 19, 1887.


## SALEM FEMALE ACADEMY,

SALEM, N. C.

HEALTHFUL LOCATION; BEAUTIful grounds; ample buildings with comfortable study-parlors, sleeping alcoves, bathing rooms; well graded and advanced course of study; special facilities for Music, Art, Languages and Commercial studies; refined home-life with good Christian training; special care of the individual pupil; eighty-three years of continuous experience and more than 6,000 alumnæ. For catalogue, address,

PRINCIPAL, SALEM FEMALE ACADEMY, Salem, N. C.


### Administrator's Notice.

HAVING qualified as Administrator of Jonathan Stewart, deceased, of Forsyth county, all persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby notified to present them duly verified before the 14th day of July, 1888, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

All persons indebted to the estate, are required to make prompt settlement.

H. L. BECKERDITE.

July 14th, 1887–6w.


## THE WILMINGTON STAR.

**REDUCTION IN PRICE.**

Attention is called to the following reduced rates of subscription, cash in advance.

**The Daily Star.**

| | |
|---|---|
| One Year, | $6 00 |
| Six Months, | 3 00 |
| Three Months, | 1 50 |
| One Month, | 50 |

**THE WEEKLY STAR.**

| | |
|---|---|
| One Year, | $1 00 |
| Six Months, | 60 |
| Three Months, | 30 |

Our telegraphic News service has recently been largely increased, and it is our determination to keep the STAR up to the highest standard of newspaper excellence.

Address, WM. H. BERNARD, Wilmington, N. C.



FOR **MAN** AND **BEAST!**

## Mexican Mustang Linimen'

CURES

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Sciatica, | Scratches, | Contracted |
| Lumbago, | Sprains, | Muscles, |
| Rheumatism, | Strains, | Eruptions, |
| Burns, | Stitches, | Hoof Ail, |
| Scalds, | Stiff Joints, | Screw |
| Stings, | Backache, | Worms, |
| Bites, | Galls, | Swinney, |
| Bruises, | Sores, | Saddle Galls |
| Bunions, | Spavin | Piles. |
| Corns, | Cracks. | |

**THIS GOOD OLD STAND-BY**

accomplishes for every body exactly what is claimed for it. One of the reasons for the great popularity of the Mustang Liniment is found in its **universal applicability.** Everybody needs such a medicine.

**The Lumberman** needs it in case of accident.

**The Housewife** needs it for general family use.

**The Canaler** needs it for his teams and his men.

**The Mechanic** needs it always on his work bench.

**The Miner** needs it in case of emergency.

**The Pioneer** needs it—can't get along without it.

**The Farmer** needs it in his house, his stable and his stock yard.

**The Steamboat man** or **the Boatman** needs it in liberal supply afloat and ashore.

**The Horse-fancier** needs it—it is his best friend and safest reliance.

**The Stock-grower** needs it—it will save him thousands of dollars and a world of trouble.

**The Railroad man** needs it and will need it as long as his life is a round of accidents and dangers.

**The Backwoodsman** needs it. There is nothing like it as an antidote for the dangers to life, limb and comfort which surround the pioneer.

**The Merchant** needs it about his store among his employees. Accidents will happen, and when these come the Mustang Liniment is wanted at once.

**Keep a Bottle in the House.** 'Tis the best of economy.

**Keep a Bottle in the Factory.** Its immediate use in case of accident saves pain and loss of wages.

**Keep a Bottle Always in the Stable for use when wanted.**



## CHOICE BOOKS.

Ben Hur, Fair God, Jess, Hornet's Nest, Miss Churchill Silence of Dean Maitland, Earnest Trifler, Lamplighter, Scudder's Stories and Romances, Burglars in Paradise.

Facsimile editions of

Herbert Temple, 1633,
The Complete Angler, 1653,
Pilgrim's Progress, 1678.

The above are quaint volumes and a typographical curiosity.

**ROCKY MOUNTAIN GEMS.**

*Inkstands, Jewel Boxes, Scarf Pins and Mineral Cabinets.*

Curious and valuable.

A FRESH SUPPLY OF

**BLAIR'S STATIONERY**

for Schools and Correspondence at Manufacturers Prices.

THE BEST IN THE WORLD.



## KEEP SWEET AND KEEP COOL.

**ICE CREAM,**
**CREAM**
**SODA WATER,**
**FRUITS,**
**FRENCH AND PLAIN CANDIES.**

*THE BEST 5, 10 & 25c. CIGARS*

in the Twin Cities. Call at

D. H. KING'S,

RED FRONT,

WINSTON, N. C.

April 21—3m.



## WEEK'S READING FREE!

FOR SIX GOOD FAMILIES.

Send your name and the name and address of five of your neighbors or friends on a postal card and get free for yourself and each of them a specimen copy of

THE GREAT SOUTHERN WEEKLY,

## The "Atlanta Constitution."

OUR THREE HUMOROUS WRITERS

"UNCLE REMUS'S" world-famous Sketches of the old Plantation Darkey

"BILL ARP'S" Humorous Letters from the Home and Hearth Stone.

"BETSY HAMILTON'S" adventures told in the "Cracker" dialect.

*Short Stories, Sketches of Travel, Wise Words, Fun, Adventures, "The

# AN UNKNOWN LAND.

## THE UNEXPLORED INTERIOR OF PATAGONIA.

### Dress and Characteristics of the Inhabitants—The Lowest Type of Humanity—Rich Gold Fields.

Stern, wild and inhospitable are the shores of Patagonia and the adjacent island of Tierra del Fuego, writes a correspondent of the San Francisco *Chronicle*. There have been few explorers who have penetrated into their unknown interiors, and the general knowledge of these countries is necessarily confined and of no reliable value. In the middle of summer the climate is cold, the winds bitterly cold, and snow squalls frequent, so that the dark and long winters can be more easily imagined than described.

In these inhospitable regions wander nomadic tribes, which manage to subsist on goat flesh and fish, bread being next to unknown, and vegetation being of the scantiest. There is a general impression that the Patagonian is a giant. I never saw one over five feet ten inches in height, and most of them were much shorter, and on the average stunted. The females have a muscular development equal to the males, and it is sometimes difficult to distinguish between the sexes, owing to the masculine appearance of the gentler sex, the women in most cases sporting an incipient mustache and beard, which on the male never grows very luxuriantly.

Both sexes dress alike. Bleak and cold as the climate is at the best of times, the usual dress consists of the skin of some wild animal loosely wrapped around the body. Little children can be seen running naked over the snow, their well-oiled brown skin apparently impervious to the biting winds.

As the Patagonian tribes are nomadic, their temporary dwellings consist of the branches of trees interwoven so as to form a basket-work defense against the weather. Skins, old sails and blankets also give a shelter which seems to content the tenants, who are notoriously indifferent to the comforts or discomforts of home. Fish, of course, forms the staple food, and it is thought that few inhabitants are in the interior, most living near the sea for the sake of its food and the wreckage which occasionally strews the coast.

Many Horn-bound vessels which have never been heard of have doubtless been lost on the Patagonian and Fuegian coasts, and nearly every native has some trophy cast up by the sea on their iron shores. There is a story of a crew having succeeded in getting ashore from a stranded vessel and being murdered by the savages, with the exception of the Captain's wife, who is said to be still alive in the interior, dragging out a miserable existence as the wife of some dusky chief.

Steamers passing through the Straits of Magellan are often met by the canoes of Indians (the women paddling), who eagerly look for ship's bread or any other article thrown them. I noticed one set of Indians had a handsome ship's boat, said to have belonged to some foundered vessel.

The Patagonians are just one step removed from cannibals, but their neighbors, the Fuegians, are said to enjoy human flesh, and indulge in dreadful orgies over any prisoners or shipwrecked sailors who fall into their hands. The Tierra del Fuegians represent the lowest type of humanity found on the globe. They have no deity, no moral code, not one custom or habit which can be called intelligent. Of large stature, some imposingly so, they are perfectly brutish in their instincts, without any redeeming attributes which belong to the brute creation.

On this terrible mass of barbarism the Church of England Missionary Society has tried to make some impression. The missionary, Mr. Bridge, has devoted his whole life to try and organize some kind of order among them. They have been taught to grow cereals and build houses, and two of the natives were taken to London, but the good work only extends for a short distance beyond the Mission settlement.

Tierra del Fuego, from Magellan to Cape Horn, is a sea of mountains. Wild animals are rare and the only birds are the albatross, the sea gull and the Cape pigeon. Half the missing vessels reported which have to go round the Horn are supposed to be lost on this barren island and nobody ever lives to tell the tale.

Crossing over to Patagonia, we have Punta Arenas, more generally known as Sandy point, a Chilean penal settlement and coaling station. Among the milder tempered and more intelligent Patagonians life in this little town, though lonely, is not without its attractions. The main street boasts of some substantial houses, there is a fort, Governor's residence, convict barracks and a respectable custom-house and jetty. The inhabitants (about 500) are a mixed population of Scotch, Chilean, English and natives. Most of the English-speaking part of the settlement represent different houses in the fur trade. The Governor is polite and hospitable and is always anxious to amuse the casual visitor to the best of his ability. A collection of rare skins, feathers and ostrich eggs meets the eye in every house.

The convict establishment is well conducted, and the prisoners have a great deal of liberty. Here every nationality under the sun is represented, most of the foreigners undergoing their sentences for embezzlement and fraud. The Chileans punish the above offenses very severely, a ten-year sentence being considered light. The evenings are passed in singing and dancing to the music of the ubiquitous guitar.

Near the town are coal mines, which produce a tolerably good fuel, but all minerals in this large country are waiting for capital and hardy workers who can defy hardship and brave dangers. Patagonia is essentially a mineral country. On the eastern coast the Argentine Republic encourages miners with liberal concessions and valuable privileges, the result being the extraction of gold in considerable quantities by rude means and primitive methods. In this country there is virgin soil to work on, and in this respect it should offer better inducements than the abandoned mines of Peru and Bolivia, in which countries every native is a miner by instinct and experience.

### Turkish Money-Lenders.

Besides the banks of high degree, Galata is infested with a host of brokers and usurers called *sarafs*, who have no counting-room, no clerk, no desk, but who install themselves at the gateways, with a glass box divided into two compartments, in one of which glitter pieces of gold, silver, and brass, and in the other of which are heaped bundles of native and foreign bank-notes of a value usually very small. These *sarafs* are money-changers. This is their ostensible business; but it is not sufficient to enrich them. They are also money-lenders, receiving from forty to fifty per cent. This is their real business; it is a good and lucrative business, which has no sign and which no one ever confesses being engaged in, but which enables one eventually to occupy a large house and large business apartments. They make loans on jewelry, diamonds, Government bonds (havales), upon sound credit, upon dowries to be received or inheritances that are expected; and he exhibits in these transactions, which for others would be very risky, an insight, a judgment, that generally guarantees him against loss; but this does not prevent him from dinning into the ear of the borrower the dangers that he runs, and from making him pay dearly for the risk.—*Cosmopolitan.*

## THE HOME DOCTOR.

### Health Hints.

Iodide of potassium and nux vomica are invaluable in alcoholic hardening of the liver.—*Albany Press.*

Charcoal liberally added to a flaxseed meal poultice makes an application for inflamed and foul-smelling ulcers.

If you want to have a sure and rapid action from your medicine, take it in hot water. It will then be very quickly absorbed and operate much more efficiently.

If you ever endured the agony of a felon, you will appreciate the fact that it can be cured by woolen smoke. Place the woolen rags under an inverted flower-pot, and put coals upon them, or set them on fire some other way, then hold the felon over the smoke, and it will extract all the pain.—*Boston Cultivator.*

At Roosevelt Hospital, New York, in the treatment of typhoid fever, the sole diet while the fever lasts is milk and lime water in equal parts. Ten grains each of subnitrate of bismuth and pepsin are given in the milk four times daily. Solid food is allowed on the tenth or twelfth day after the subsidence of the fever. The convalescents commence the change in diet on tenderloin steak.

Styes are such troublesome little ailments, that the following remedy for their cure, recommended by M. Abadie, may be welcome. Dissolve one part of boracic acid in thirty parts of distilled water, and drop on some of this solution with a wetted piece of wadding, several times a day. It is said not only to effect a cure, but to prevent a return of this annoying affection.

Now that summer is here, special care should be taken to prevent the contamination of wells through the entrance of sewer poison, or house refuse from drains. In the country, particularly, wells, are frequently dug near outhouses or barn-yards, and in the city insufficient care is taken to protect them from cess-pools, sewers, etc. There are doubtless three million and a half deaths in the world yearly which are due to disregard of the above conditions of health. Just think this over, and perhaps a few hundred lives may be saved!—*Albany Press.*

### An Artful Student.

In a recently contributed paper in the New York *Evening Post* "Felix Oldboy" narrates some pleasant stories about Bishop Williams of Connecticut, now the "Primate of the Episcopal Church." Bishop Williams was for many years president of Trinity college, Hartford. I remember that President Williams once said to me: "Felix, there is more of good discipline in not seeing what is going on among students than in being extreme to see everything." Instead of a captious microscopic spirit, he brought a large manliness to his work as president, and the students grew in manliness under his care. He dearly enjoyed a good joke, even at his own expense, but I never remember to have known his gravity upset except on one occasion. A member of one of the classes, Crane by name had been guilty, as was alleged, of sitting up in the gallery of Christ church, and attempting to flirt with the young ladies belonging to a school then kept by the three Misses Draper. As the damsels of this flock emerged from church, the delinquent stood at the foot of the gallery stairs, and was pounced upon by the eldest of the sisters. "Young man, what is your name?" inquired Miss Draper. Putting on an exquisite look of timid innocence, Crane replied in clear and tuneful notes: "My mother told me before I left home not to speak to strange women I was not introduced to." The young ladies tittered, the bystanders laughed and Miss Draper went her indignant way. Reserving her wrath as best she could until the morrow, she went up to see President Williams, and told her story. It was too much for his gravity, and he laughed—as who would not? He lost one admirer forever. Without another word Miss Draper flounced from her seat and silently stole away.

### Growth in Children.

The rate of growth of children varie according to sex. Thus, at the age of eleven and twelve years, boys are larger and heavier than girls; but from that age on the evolution of the girls is more rapid, and they soon overtake the boys and pass them, till the age of fifteen years is reached, when the boys regain the ascendency, while the girls remain nearly stationary. A curious relation has been discovered between the growth of children in stature and in weight. M. Malling-Hansen, director of the Deaf and Dumb Institution at Copenhagen, has for three years weighed and measured his pupils daily; and he has observed that their growth does not take place regularly and progressively, but by stages separated by intervals of rest. Weight also increases by periods after intervals of equilibrium. While the weight is increasing, the stature remains nearly stationary, and vice versa. The maximum of increase of stature corresponds with a minimum period of augmentation of weight. The vital forces appear not to work on both sides at once. These variations are subject to the influence of the seasons. During autumn and early winter, according to M. Malling-Hansen, the child accumulates weight, while his stature increases slowly; but during spring, stature receives a veritable push, while weight increases but little. Some local habits have an influence on the stature. Stendhal remarked that many Roman girls had deformed vertebral columns, or were a little humpbacked, and found that it was the result of a popular belief prevailing in Rome that parents could promote the growth of their children by punching them in the back.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

### New Cure for Consumption.

Considerable sensation has been created in medical circles in Vienna by the discovery of a supposed cure for consumption and other tubercular affections of the lungs or other parts of the body. The discoverer is Dr. Kolischer, a young operator in the clinical department of Prof. Albert. Dr. Kolischer, starting on the assumption that tuberculosis occasionally heals naturally, owing to the tubercules becoming calcined, hit upon the idea of causing artificial calcinization by means of hypodermic injections of a compound described as "calcium phosphoricum" into the limbs of persons affected with local tuberculosis. He made a number of experiments with a view of testing his discovery, and in every case the experiment turned out successful. At the last meeting of the Vienna Society of Physicians Dr. Kolischer read a paper on the result of his experiments, and introduced to the meeting several persons who had been cured by this method. He is about to carry his experiment further by making similar experiments upon persons suffering from terbuculosis of the lungs.—*London Chronicle.*

### Aged Workers.

Men should not kick out of harness too soon and think they are "too old for work." Some of the brightest and most useful writers and thinkers of the world to-day are well along in years. Bismarck is past 70, Grevy is 76, King William is past 90, Queen Victoria will soon enter upon the fifty-first year of her reign. In our own country Evarts is past 70, and is a possible candidate for President; Dudley Field is over 80, and as springy as a boy; Simon Cameron is 87, and has any amount of fire and snap. Boston has six editors that are over 80 years old and doing active work. Young fellows of 60 or thereabouts can afford to buckle down for a good long spell yet.—*Inter-Ocean.*

# WOMAN'S WORLD.

## PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMININE READERS.

### Long Earrings.

"Long earrings are coming into fashion after having been out of style for so many years," said a Chestnut street belle to a Philadelphia *Call* reporter. "An emerald or pearl drop, pear-shaped and removable at pleasure, is added to the earrings in solitaire diamonds. There is talk of a revival of coral, not in the shape of sprays of flowers and leaves, but in that of plain, polished cardrops and rows of beads in the finer shades of pink coral."

### Happy Marriage, Happy Home.

First, says an exchange, it is a mistake for young people to marry simply for beauty. Beauty often is only skin deep, and serves as veneering to cover up a deformed heart and soul. Some of the most homely persons we have met are inwardly the most beautiful. Such was Annie Steele, the tender poetess of England. Such was Watts, the great poet, of whom a lady said that she admired the jewel, but abhorred the casket. Seek, then, for a partner in life who possesses the inner beauties of virtue, truth and true affection. Such will cause the countenance to be all radiant not with cosmetics, but with that which will abide amid the stern realities of life.

It is a mistake to marry simply for social position. This marrying of surroundings rather than a partner is the bane of married life. For a young man to marry from such a base motive is simply to add one to the family, but that one is often a consummate fool, and a cat and dog life is generally the consequence. Those who marry simply external surroundings deserve nothing better than a selfish, calculating, designing woman, who will shoot missiles of anguish and sorrow into their souls all through life.

Matives of wealth too often operate in the selection of life partners. This is the case in respect to both sexes. 'Did she marry well?' is often asked—that is, did she marry a long, full purse? No matter how honest, industrious, respectable he may be, there are no terms strong enough to express contempt for any two-legged creature who, not having inherited wealth and not having brains enough to make it, will go to work with cool deliberation to marry it. This having one eye on a woman and the other on her purse is a base hypocrisy. Themistocles said he would rather marry his daughter to a man without money, than to money without the man.

### Women as Fruit Raisers.

Some of the first consignments of fruit received in this market, says the San Francisco *Call*, came from ladies. The first pears of the season were sent by Mrs. M. A. Jackson, who lives on the Sacramento River, and the first royal apricots were contributed by Mrs. Pena, of Vacaville. These ladies appear to have left the men behind in the race. We hope they will have many successors of their own sex, and that the women will have their fair share of honor and profit out of the fruit sales this season.

There is no reason why women should not be as successful fruit raisers as men. For the heavy work of spading and cultivating they can hire help as well as their husbands and brothers, and for the nurture of the trees when they are in bearing and the picking and boxing of the fruit they are just as able to manage that as any man. In the East women raise a large proportion of the fruit, especially the small berries. While the father of the family and the boys are at work at their business the mother and the girls are busy in the orchard and the garden, and at the end of the season the latter have quite a sum of money to add to the fund for the support of the household. Many a girl dresses herself with the proceeds of a few trees which are her own, or a strawberry or blackberry patch. Fruit tending is light, pleasant work, far better for women than sewing or other sedentary occupations; it keeps them in the open air and fills their lungs with wholsome exhalations from the kindly earth.

In this State women do not avail themselves of their opportunities for work. They do not raise half as many chickens as they might, hence the exorbitantly high price of poultry in our city markets. In the East every country-girl raises a few broods of chickens or other poultry each spring; the consequence is that she is seldom without pocket-money and that fowls are cheaper there than here. For several years a society, which has been subsidized by this State, has endeavored to establish silk factories on ranches where the mulberry will grow, but the girls don't take kindly to the work, and the industry makes little progress. Now, a start seems to have been made in the direction of fruit-growing by women; it is to be hoped that this will be more successful. The father of a family with daughters will probably find it to his advantage to let each daughter have an certain portion of the orchard as her own. She should look after the trees, pull off diseased fruit, gather the crop when it ripens, box it, and send it to market; in this way a wholesome rivalry will spring up among the girls, each will try to outdo the other, and the upshot of the whole will be that the orchard will acquire a reputation for fine fruit.

It is not country girls only who may distinguish themselves as fruit growers. There are very few fruits consumed in this State—with the exception of pine-apples and bananas—which cannot be grown in the backyards of houses in San Francisco. The soil is sandy and requires to be mixed with loam and manure; but a judicious admixture of the three makes excellent ground for fruit. Oranges can be raised in pots, and transferred at two or three years old in the yard; if the pits are two feet deep, and the young trees carefully looked after, there is no reason why they should not produce oranges equal to any in the world. At fifteen years old the trees should bear eighty to ninety dozen oranges each—which would pay for a handsome spring suit. There is no reason in life why every girl in San Francisco should not have her own orange tree. It would be a source of equal pleasure and profit.

### Fashion Notes.

The real, genuine, old time alpaca has come back into favor.

The dome shaped parasol is made to accommodate the tall hats.

Mixed straws are used for broad-brimmed hats a good deal.

White and gold is the favorite combination for summer dresses.

The jetted fancy jacket is very much worn with afternoon costumes of any color.

The Norfolk jacket style of bodice is popular for both cotton and flannel gowns.

Some very dressy capotes are made of tulle or lace sewn over with small gold spangles.

Turban hats, the crown of which are covered with puffed twilled silk or faille, are in favor.

The scarfs with hoods which were so popular some years ago, are stealing into favor again.

Fine checks are fashionable, but very fine ones only. Checkerboard patterns are not worn.

Sleeves of dresses often contrast in color with the bodice, harmonizing with the trimmings.

Crochet work is being utilized by some English dressmakers for some handsome dress trimmings. These garnitures are very effective, and must wear well.

### WORDS OF WISDOM.

Lack of desire is the greatest riches.

Life is a short day, but it is a working day.

To what gulfs a single deviation from the track of human duties leads.

With the generality of men policy is much more powerful than principle.

How much better is the love that is ready to die than the zeal that is ready to kill.

A sound discretion is not so much indicated by never making a mistake as by never repeating it.

Envy, like a cold poison, benumbs and stupefies; and, conscious of its own impotence, folds its arms in despair.

Covetous ambition, thinking all too little which presently it hath, supposeth itself to stand in need of all which it hath not.

The primal duties shine aloft like stars; the charities that soothe and heal and bless are scattered at the feet of man like flowers.

To escape from evil, we must be made as far as possible like God; and this resemblance consists in becoming jus and holy and wise.

Whenever you commend, add your reasons for doing so; it is this which distinguishes the approbation of a man of sense from the flattery of sycophants and fools.

A flippant, frivolous man may ridicule others, may controvert them, scorn them; but he who has any respect for himself seems to have renounced the right of thinking meanly of others.

Opportunity is in respect to time, in some sense, as time is in respect to eternity; it is the small moment, the exact point, the critical minute, on which every good work so much depends.

### Surprised Redskins.

Bank Commissioner Potts, of Los Angeles, Cal., had an amusing experience in the gold times of California. The story, as told to a local reporter, runs as follows:

In the early days of the gold excitement, before many of the young men of the present day were born, Mr. Potts and his partner, both miners, put their heads together and decided that there was probably gold at the head waters of the San Joaquin. They thought it would be well to investigate the matter, and accordingly they set out. In due time they arrived.

They discovered a deep hole in the bed of one of the forks, and they concluded that if there was gold anywhere in the bed of the stream it was in that hole. They tried diving to reach the bottom, but the water was too deep, and they found themselves in a dilemma. Mr. Potts's partner bethought him of a diving suit in San Francisco, that he could procure, and the decision was reached that he go and bring it. This he did, arriving with it after a time.

Those who have seen a diving suit are aware of the frightful appearance of a man arrayed in it. The front of the headpiece is a large circular pane of glass that gives the wearer the appearance of a hideous Cyclops. From the top of the head runs a rubber tube for supplying air to the diver, and there is also a rope attached for hauling him up.

Mr. Potts's partner arrayed himself in the suit. Lying across the hole was a fallen tree, and Mr. Potts and his partner walked out upon the log, and the partner slipped down into the water and was instantly out of sight. Mr. Potts holding the rope by which to hold him up. The agreed signal was a jerk on the rope.

While Mr. Potts was thus sitting on the log and holding the rope he appeared to be fishing with a stout line for big fish. He was thus engaged when Chief Kaweah and his squaws came down from the mountains, where they had been gathering nuts. He stopped and thus addressed Mr. Potts:

"You ketchum fish?"

"No, not yet," was the reply, "bnt I expect a bite pretty soon."

The old chief was evidently much interested in the scene, and without more ado he squatted on the bank and awaited developments, his squaws following his example.

Pretty soon there came a jerk on the rope that rippled the surface of the water. Kaweah became greatly excited when he saw Mr. Potts pulling heavily on the line, and the old chief got to his feet and watched the procedure with the deepest interest. Presently the monster of the deep came to the surface, with its hideous Cyclopean eye turned in Kaweah's direction.

"Ugh!" shouted the old warrior, and then he and his squaws turned tail and fled panic stricken over the plains.

### An Extraordinary Escape.

A remarkable and almost incredible adventure is reported by a Ross shire correspondent of the London Press. While Christina M'Ivor, a middle aged woman belonging to the parish of Lochbroom, was on her way to Kinlochewe a few days ago, she accidentally stumbled and fell over one of the many precipices that skirt the margin of Loch Maree. A tree growing from a cleft in the rock miraculously intercepted her fall, and prevented her plunging into the deep waters beneath. To this tree the woman clung with the grip of despair until she had partially recovered from the stunning effects of her dreadful fall. Beneath her was a sheer rock washed by the dark waters of the lake; above a rock impossible to climb; and to add to the misery of the poor woman's situation, she became painfully sensible of the fact that her right leg was broken below the knee.

The place was miles away from the nearest house. In this painful extremity she noticed a protecting ledge close by the tree, and by efforts which can be more easily imagined than described, she managed to crawl or drag herself to this place of comparative safety. The pain in the fractured limb, intensified by her efforts, was frightful, and she lay quite exhausted and exposed to the elements, having lost her shawl in the fall. In this perilous and exposed condition she remained from Saturday till the following Monday afternoon—three days and two nights—without food or shelter of any kind, slaking her feverish thirst by water which trickled from the rocks overhead, and which she caught in her boot.

On Monday she noticed a boat passing, and using her little remaining strength, she managed to attract the attention of its occupants to her dangerous position. By skillful manœuvring on the part of the fishermen, the poor woman was lowered into the boat, taken to Poolewe, and thence sent to Uliapooh, where she now lies under the care of the parish doctor.

### Customs of the Comoro Islands.

The Island of Johanna, Comoro Islands, has some very peculiar customs. The natives are jet black, but neat and clean. Girls after marriage are not allowed on the streets at all, and can see no one but their husbands. Rich men are allowed four wives, poor men one. When a poor man gets poorer he can sell a half share in his wife for so much money, formulated by law. A native belle before her marriage makes a fine display on the fashionable streets of Johanna in this rig: A red calico Mother Hubbard gown, printed with a pattern of banana leaves, reaching to her knees; no shoes nor stockings, and for head gear a wide-rimmed, blue china teacup, worn with the handle on one side for convenience in taking off.—*Boston Journal.*

The first street railway in America was completed in New York City in 1832.

# AGRICULTURAL.

## TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

### Calves and Their Food.

An Indiana farmer says in the New York *World*: "Farmers not unfrequently complain that they cannot grow calves economically, and they often sacrifice to the butcher animals it would pay them better to keep. Any one of experience with stock will know before a heifer is a week old whether it is best to fatten it for veal or raise for a good milch cow. Each calf should be examined and its form and marks noted before that time and its merits decided upon. Then, if it is to be kept, eagerness for immediate profits and the wish to raise it as cheaply as possible should not be allowed to lead one to stint the animal too much in milk. The pennies saved by such treatment at this stage of the animal's existence will be counted in dollars lost on it when mature. All live stock that is worth growing at all should be kept steadily gaining with good food and good treatment from the very beginning. A plan I have practiced with satisfactory results is to take the calves away from the cow when three days old. As soon as they have been taught to drink, give them four quarts of milk morning and night, using new milk for a month; then for a fortnight take one-half new and one-half skim, with a little meal; then for a time all skim milk and a larger amount of meal; at the end of two months give sour milk, barley, hay, grass, etc."

### Surface Versus Subsoil.

A few years since, says Josiah Hoopes in the New York *Tribune*, a controversy arose among many practical orchardists as to the benefit of trenching the soil. Some advocates of this practice went so far as to advise cultivators to deepen their soil in all localities, regardless of its character. About twenty years ago a prominent fruitman fully imbued with the idea that deep trenching was an actual necessity in his ground, prepared several acres by hand-labor, stirring the soil some three feet deep. The expense was enormous; the result a decided failure. Pear trees planted on that tract have never grown so well as the others in the vicinity where the land was not so treated, and grapevines set at the same time long since passed away. Three systems were in vogue for manipulating the ground. 1. Simply remove the top-soil and loosen the strata below—which events proved the best. 2. Mix surface and subsoil together—which is to be deprecated. 3. Place the good soil below; bring the subsoil to the surface—and this was worst of all.

The theory of ameliorating and enriching subsoils by bringing them in contact with air and applied fertilizers sounds plausible; but in practice it appears to poison the roots of growing plants—or, at best, affects them disastrously. In sections of nursery stock where the roots run deep, it is impossible to remove the tress without bringing a portion of the subsoil to the top, and in all such cases succeeding crops of young plants feel the difference between this state of the soil and that which had been simply ploughed deep. Subsoiling where the texture of the soil is heavy and tenacious is doubtless beneficial, but on all light soils the work seems useless for trees. One of the newer dogmas of horticulture is that of preferring firm to mellow soil for roots to grow in. It has been demonstrated that the latter can penetrate the hardest ground with ease; and rootlets of the couchgrass have been known to grow directly through a potato in preference to turning aside. The power of a growing root is enormous, and it is a question if the necessity exists for pulverizing the soil in any case.

### Farm and Garden Notes.

The latest wrinkle for pigs is lettuce.

Chickens are to be guarded against hawks, owls, rats and skunks.

If a rat gets into a chicken coop it will kill every chick if it can have time to carry them off before being discovered.

No invariable rule can be laid down for the raising of calves on skim milk and each feeder must make a rule for each calf.

Whenever the currant worm appears spray the bushes with white hellebore, a tablespoonful of the powder to a pailful water.

Setting strawberry plants on ground that has been in cultivation for two or three years is advised as a preventive of white grub.

Do not kill the mole until satisfied whether it is an enemy or a friend. Sometimes the mole destroys a large number of cutworms and slugs.

The demand is increasing throughout the country for windmills that will not only pump water, but furnish power for running various kinds of farm machinery.

Small chickens should never be kept or fed with old ones. They are apt to be injured. Have two or three yards and separate them according to size and strength.

Dampness is bad for young chicks. Arrange their drinking vessels so that they cannot get into them, and do not allow them to run in the wet grass or be out in a storm.

If sheep have free access to salt they will never over-eat of it, but if salted occasionally and given it freely they will eat too much, which provokes unnatural thirst and possibly injurious effects.

The *American Cultivator* says if every farmer would limit himself in ploughing to such an area as he can cultivate and manure in the most thorough manner, there would soon cease to be any complaint about farming not paying.

Professor Alvord says: "Butter from cows fed on ensilage stands in the first class in our most critical markets, and has done so some years. I do not mean to refer to extreme cases of irrational, exclusive feeding of ensilage or any approach thereto. On the use of ensilage I am no enthusiast or extremist, but believe it to be a valuable—in most cases invaluable—addition to our list of foods for cattle; for dairy cattle and butter makers at that.

Next to the rose, the clematis is doubtless the most popular flower plant of the day. It blooms hardily during the entire season and embraces a great variety of beautiful colors. The clematis is a rapid climber, and, if carefully trained, attains to a height of from five to fifteen feet in a season. Planted so as to cover the pillars of verandas, or trained on a trellis or stump or other object, it has no equal. It may also be planted in rocking or winding flower beds, but it will require pegging down. The large purple flowers of this variety are produced in the greatest profusion and remain on the plant a long time. This is a very satisfactory plant to cultivate, as it increases in size and beauty each year.

Prepare trees for planting by cutting the tops back in proportion to the amount of injury done to the roots, which is generally from one-half to two-thirds of the entire top. On this pruning all shoots should be entirely cut away that are not needed for the formation of a perfect head, and the others cut back one-half or two-thirds of their length. If the head is not formed high enough upon the trunk it may often be carried higher by cutting off all lateral shoots, leaving the most central one for a leader, upon which will be formed the new head several inches higher than the first. All injured roots should have the ends cut smooth with a sharp knife, and with small fruits, like the grape, current and strawberry, it is often desirable to cut back some of the larger ones.

### A Cow and Colt.

It has been reported to us by Mr. John S. Castleman, a prosperous young farmer of this county, that he has taken a new departure in raising colts. One of his valuable mares dying and leaving a foal two years old, he was put to his wits as to how to raise the colt. Having an Alderney cow in his stable, the idea struck him to make the cow raise it. So, taking the colt to the stable and introducing it to the cow, they soon took to each other, and now the colt has forgotten his original mother and is doing well. Mr. Castleman tells us that now the colt serves him excellently as a stripper, going down the line of seven cows and leaving them perfectly dry when through his work.—*Charlestown (W. Va.) Democrat.*


**It Should be Generally Known**

That the multitude of diseases of a scrofulous character are simply the result of a torpid condition of the liver. The blood becomes impure because the liver does not act properly and work off the poison from the system, and the certain results are blotches, pimples, eruptions, swellings, tumors, ulcers, and kindred affections, or settling upon the lungs and poisoning their delicate tissues, until ulceration, break-down, and consumption is established. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will, by acting upon the liver and purifying the blood, cure all these diseases.

EXCESSIVE rope-jumping has just caused the death of two little girls in Pittsburg.

**Tennyson's "May Queen."**

Who knows but if the beautiful girl who died so young had been blessed with Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" she might have reigned on many another bright May-day. The "Favorite Prescription" is a certain cure for all those disorders to which females are liable.

GEORGIA people pay a tax of ten cents a head on their cats.

Don't hawk, and blow, and spit, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

THERE are 22,287 people in Boston over ten years old who can not read or write.

'ROYAL GLUE' mends anything! Broken China, Glass, Wood. Free Vials at Drugs & Gro

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

If a cough disturbs your sleep, take Piso's Cure for Consumption and rest well.

**Salt Rheum**

Is the most common of all skin diseases, and is often exceedingly disagreeable. The skin becomes dry and hot, grows red and rough, and often breaks into painful cracks, while small watery pimples appear in great numbers, discharging a thin, sticky fluid, causing intense Heating. Hood's Sarsaparilla has wonderful power over this disease. It purifies the blood and expels the humor, and the skin heals without a scar.

"I had salt rheum over nearly my entire body. It is impossible to describe my sufferings. When I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla the disease began to subside, the watery pimples, with their agonizing itch and pain, disappeared, and now I am cured."—LYMAN ALLEN, No. Chicago, Ill.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

**100 Doses One Dollar**

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